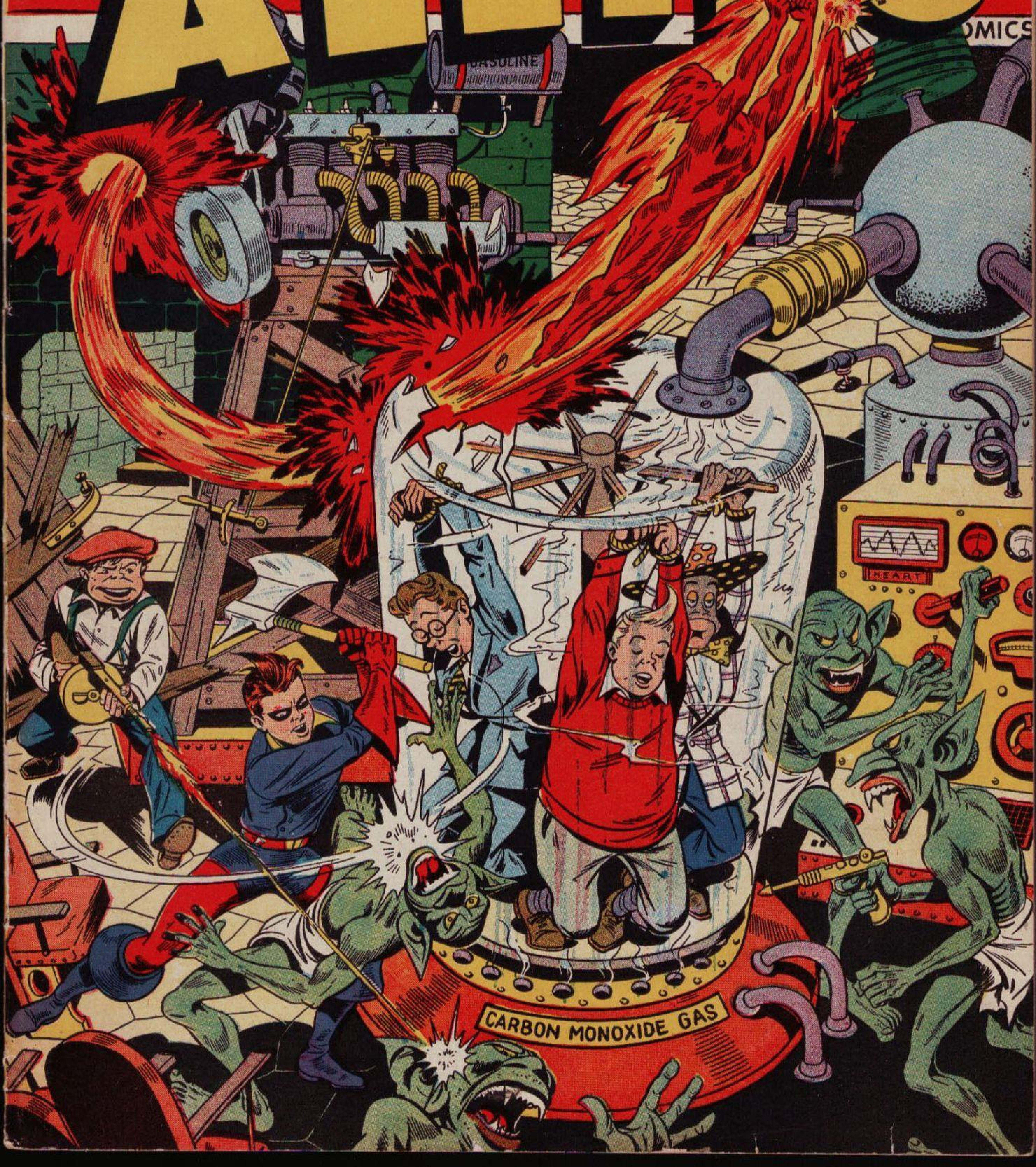
BUCKY *and* TORO
in
YOUNG ALLIES

NO.
15
SPRING

10¢


OMICS
GASOLINE
HEART
CARBON MONOXIDE GAS

New **ENLARGEMENT** **3¢ STAMP**

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

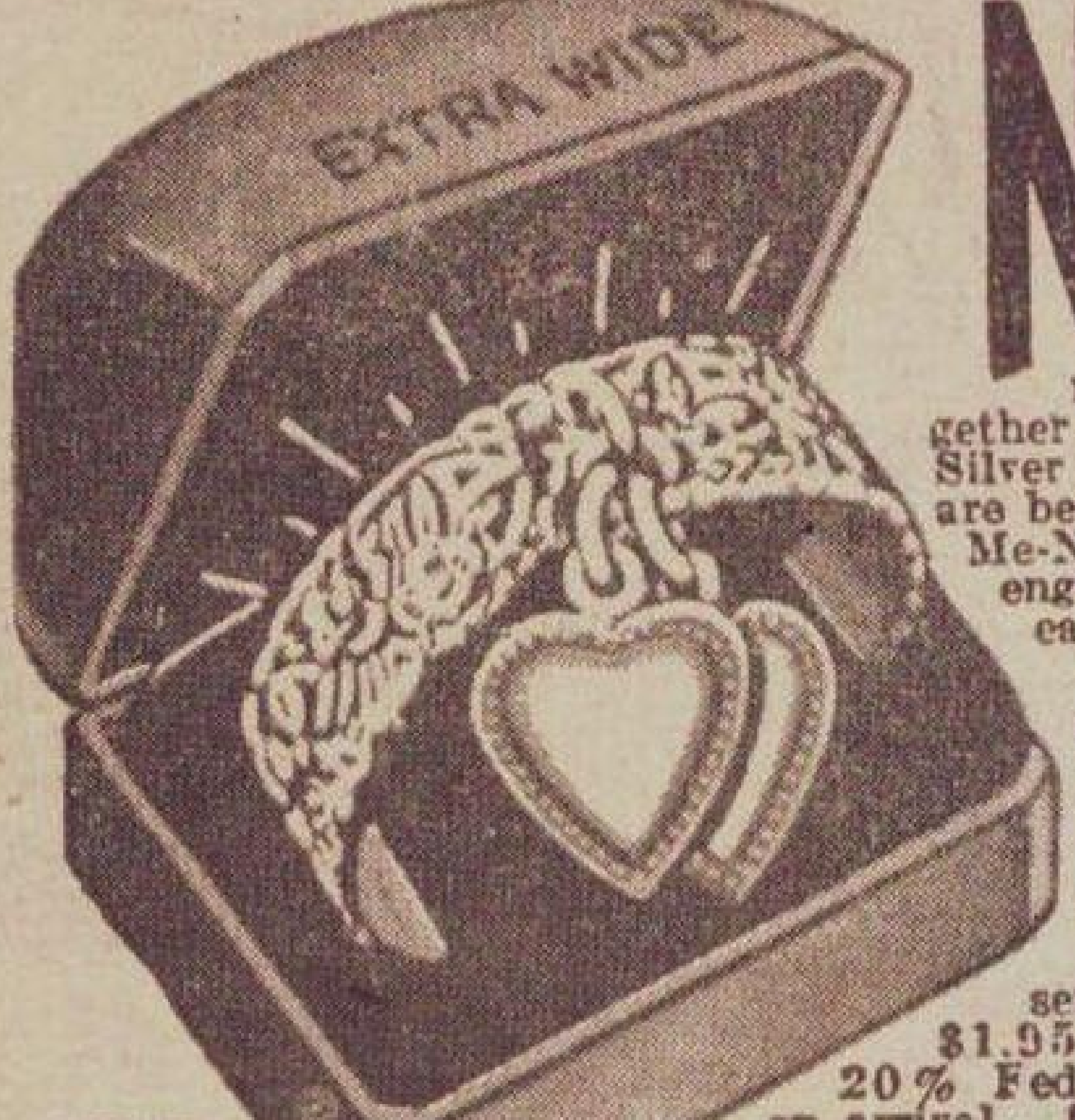
Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1040 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1040 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name ....
Address ....
City..................... State..........
Color of Hair ....
Color of Eyes ....



EXTRA WIDE

NEW *True-Love and Friendship* *Sterling Silver* **RING and Matching EARRINGS**

PENDANT HEART DESIGN

What makes both the ring and the matching earrings so unusual and attractive is the twin Sterling Silver Pendant hearts that dangle daintily like sentimental and charming settings. Either the ring or earrings can be worn separately but together they are truly captivating. The precious Sterling Silver ring is extra wide. Both the ring and earrings are beautifully embossed with the very newest "Forget-Me-Not" design with two pendant hearts suitable for engraving initials of loved ones. Both the ring and earrings become more attractive and sentimental the longer they are worn.

$1.95 EACH 10 DAYS TRIAL

SEND NO MONEY

Mail the coupon today. Your package sent immediately and you pay postman only $1.95 each plus a few cents mailing cost and 20% Federal Tax for either the ring or earrings, on arrival. **SEND NO MONEY** with order. **Wear 10 days** on money-back guarantee.

EXTRA WIDE

SEND TODAY GIVEN

Hollywood Photo Folder

if you order **BOTH the Ring AND Earrings** and send your order **PROMPTLY**. Beautiful, genuine leather photo folder. (Comes with pictures of two popular Movie Stars.)

EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 98-EP Jefferson, Iowa

I want to take advantage of your special bargain offer. Please send me the following:

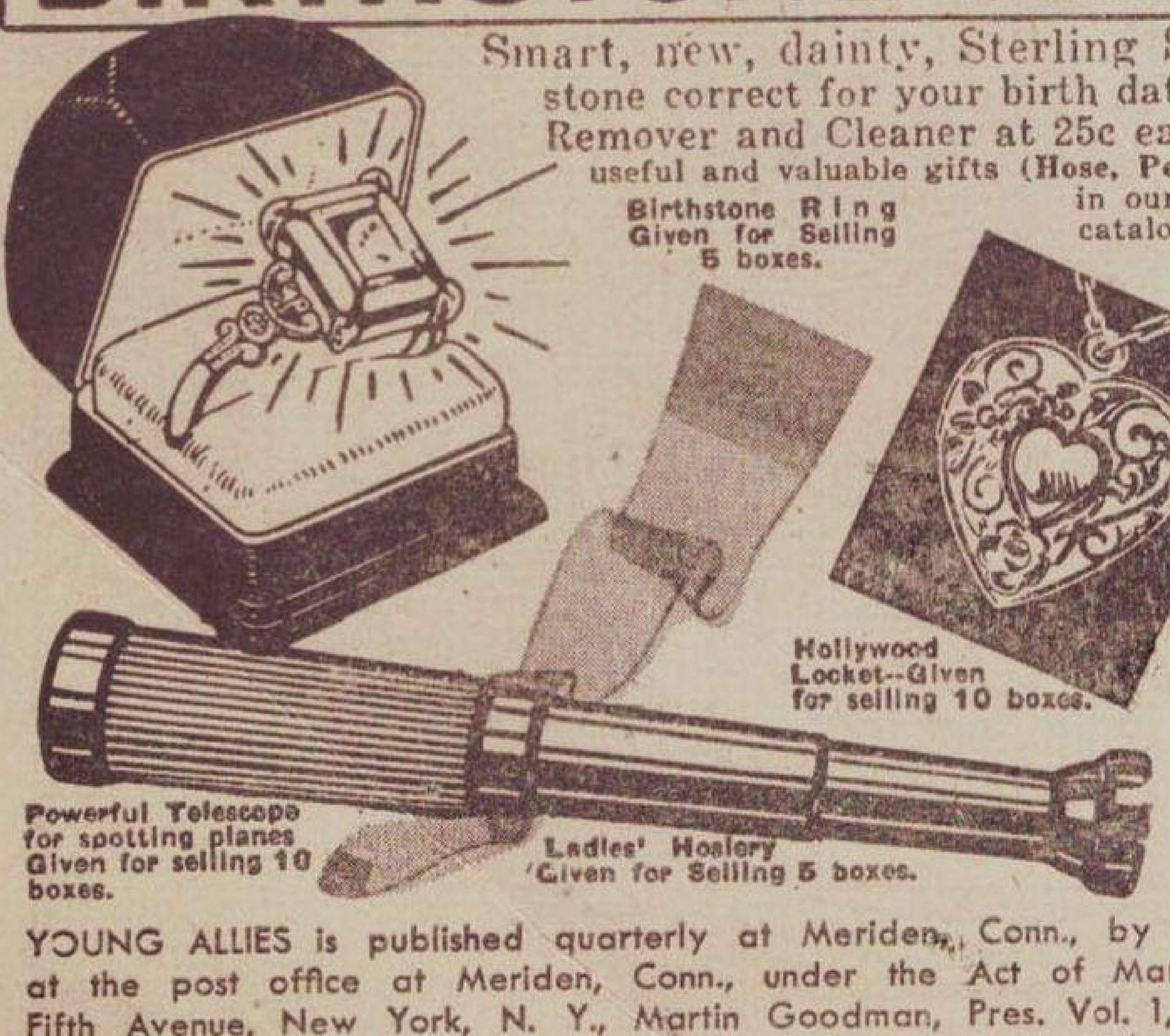
☐ Extra Wide Band Sterling Silver "Forget-Me-Not" **Ring**
☐ Matching Sterling Silver Pendant Heart **Earrings**

I understand I can return my order within 10 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name ....
Address ....
City ....
State........................Ring Size..............

Beautiful Simulated **BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN** ***AWAY*** ***Also Other Valuable Gifts.***

Smart, new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Hose, Pens, Scissors, Rings, Lockets, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order and catalog to start.



Birthstone Ring Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Hollywood Locket--Given for selling 10 boxes.

Powerful Telescope for spotting planes Given for selling 10 boxes.

Ladies' Hosiery Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Just Send The Coupon We TRUST You

Many feel it's lucky to wear their birthstone. Send coupon today.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-286, Jefferson, Iowa

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-286** Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
CITY.................... STATE.......
Gift I would like to have you send me. ....

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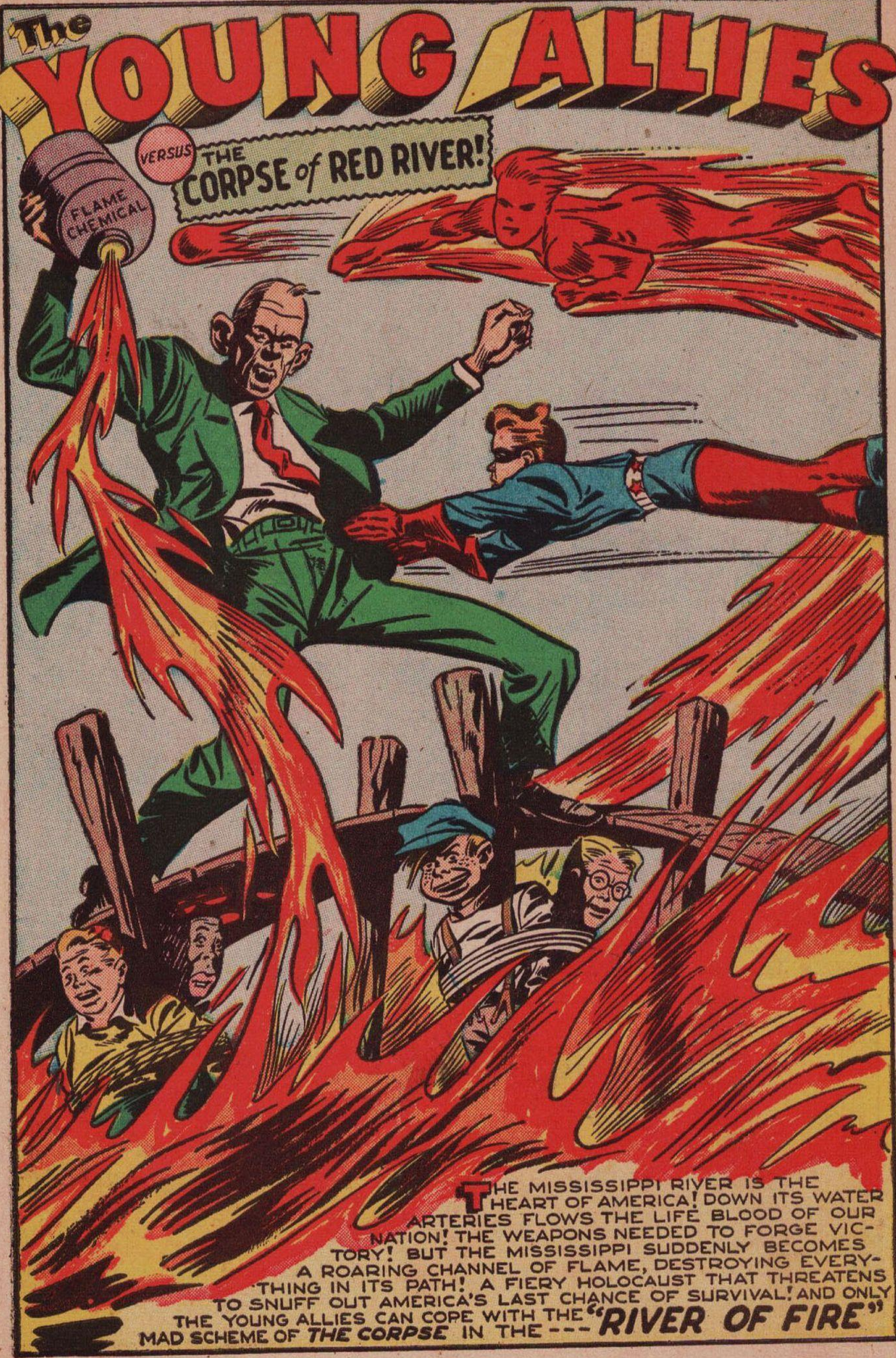
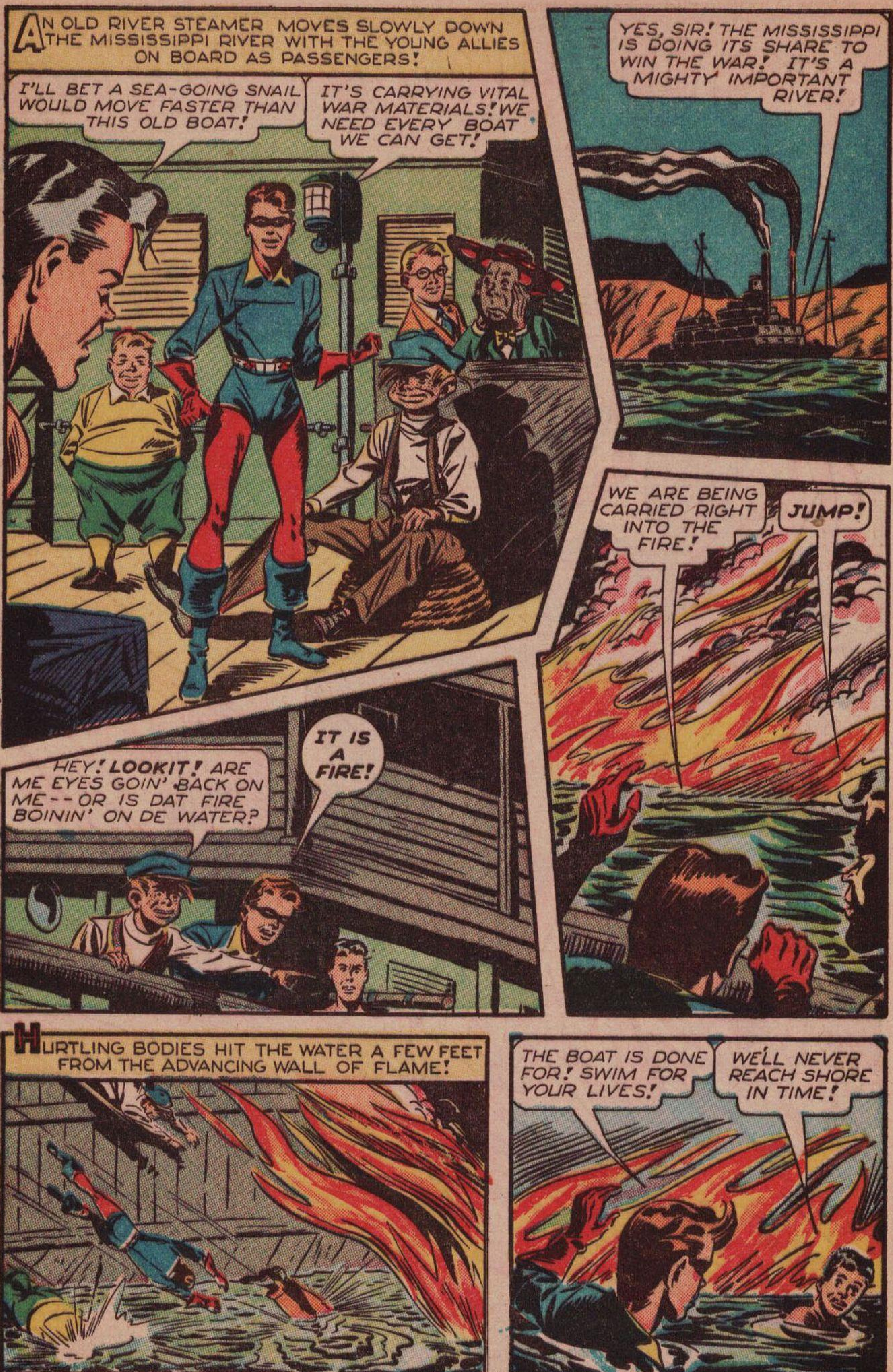
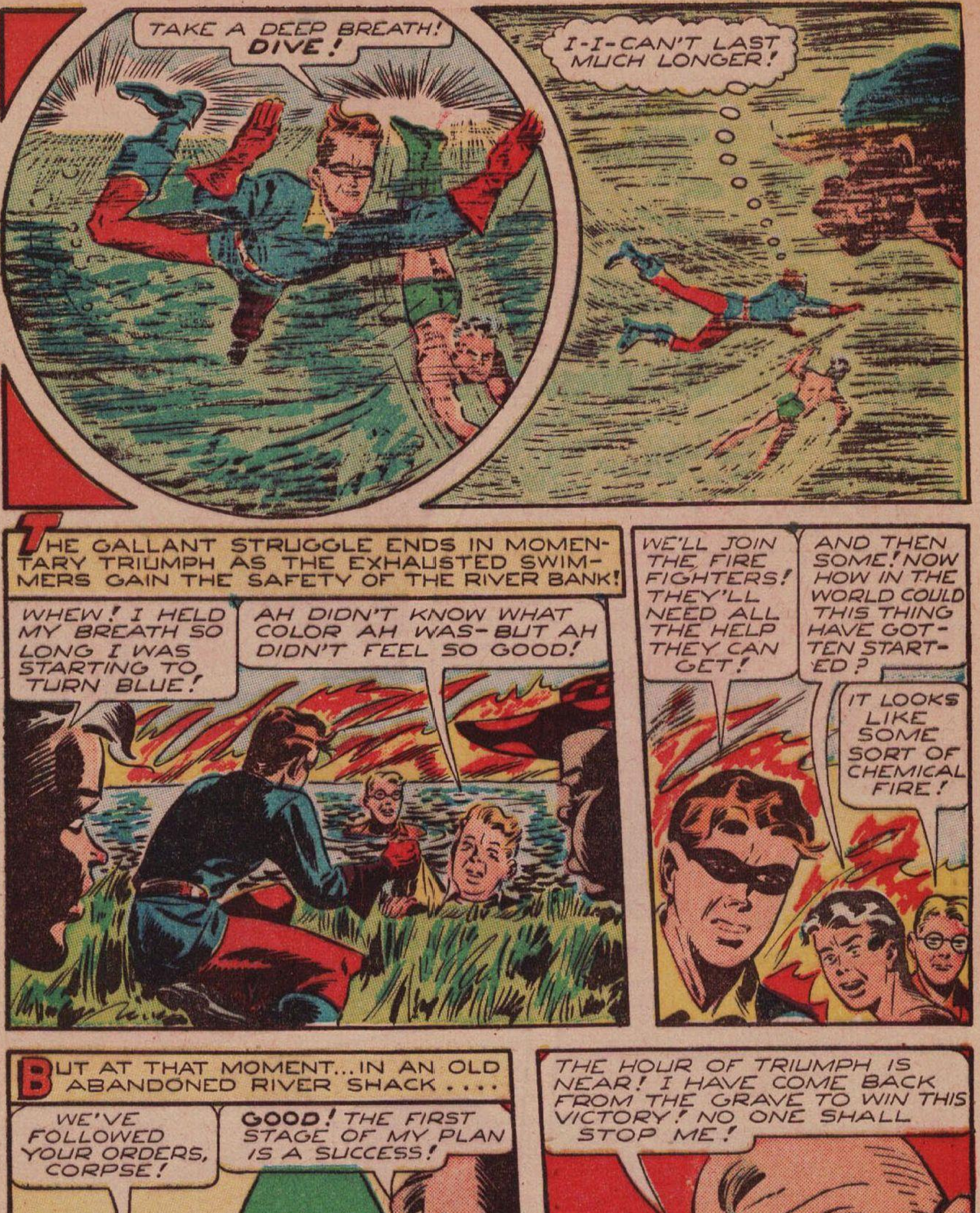
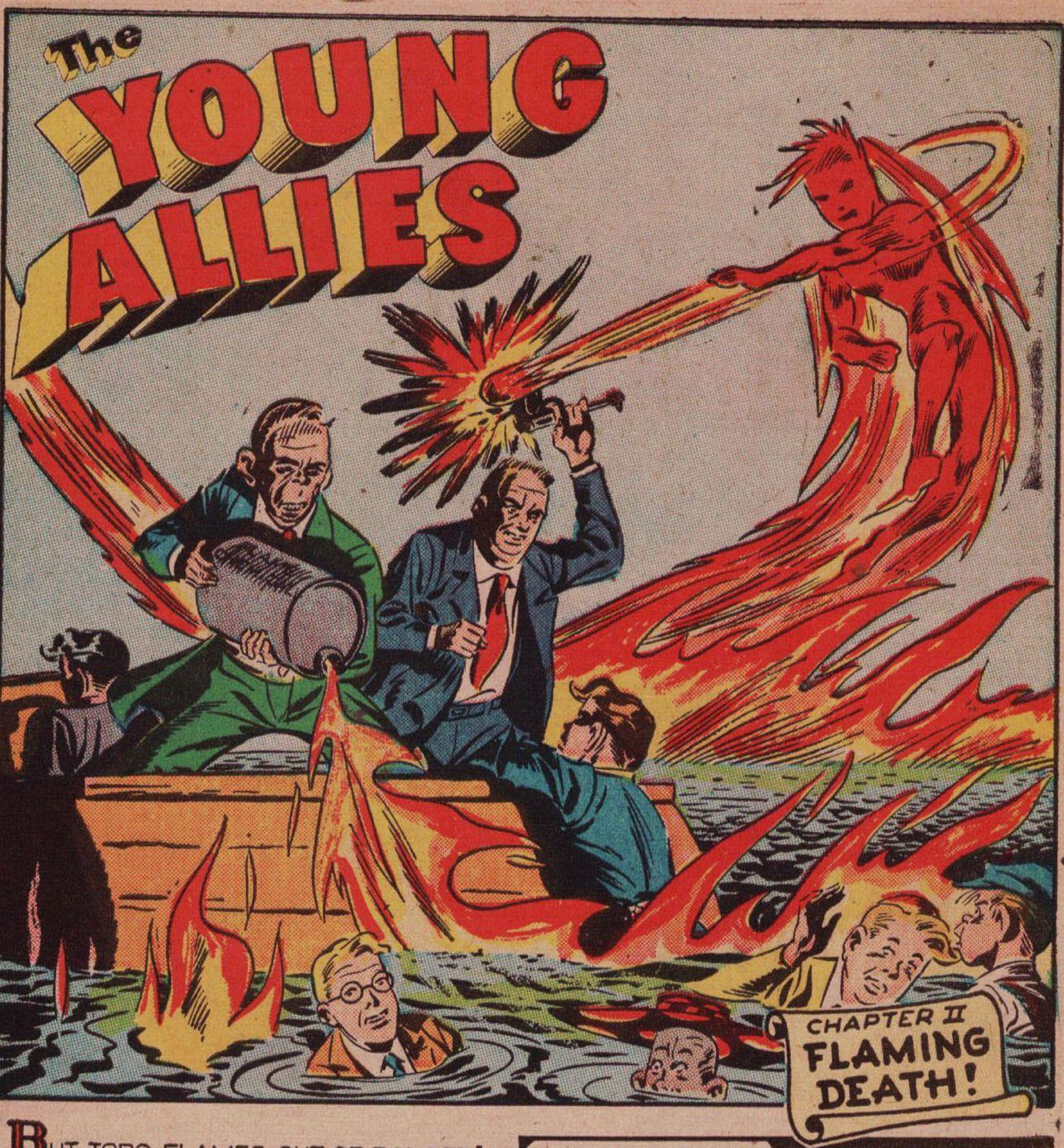

The YOUNG ALLIES
VERSUS
THE CORPSE of RED RIVER!
FLAME CHEMICAL
THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER IS THE HEART OF AMERICA! DOWN ITS WATER ARTERIES FLOWS THE LIFE BLOOD OF OUR NATION! THE WEAPONS NEEDED TO FORGE VICTORY! BUT THE MISSISSIPPI SUDDENLY BECOMES A ROARING CHANNEL OF FLAME, DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH! A FIERY HOLOCAUST THAT THREATENS TO SNUFF OUT AMERICA'S LAST CHANCE OF SURVIVAL! AND ONLY THE YOUNG ALLIES CAN COPE WITH THE MAD SCHEME OF THE CORPSE IN THE --- "RIVER OF FIRE"

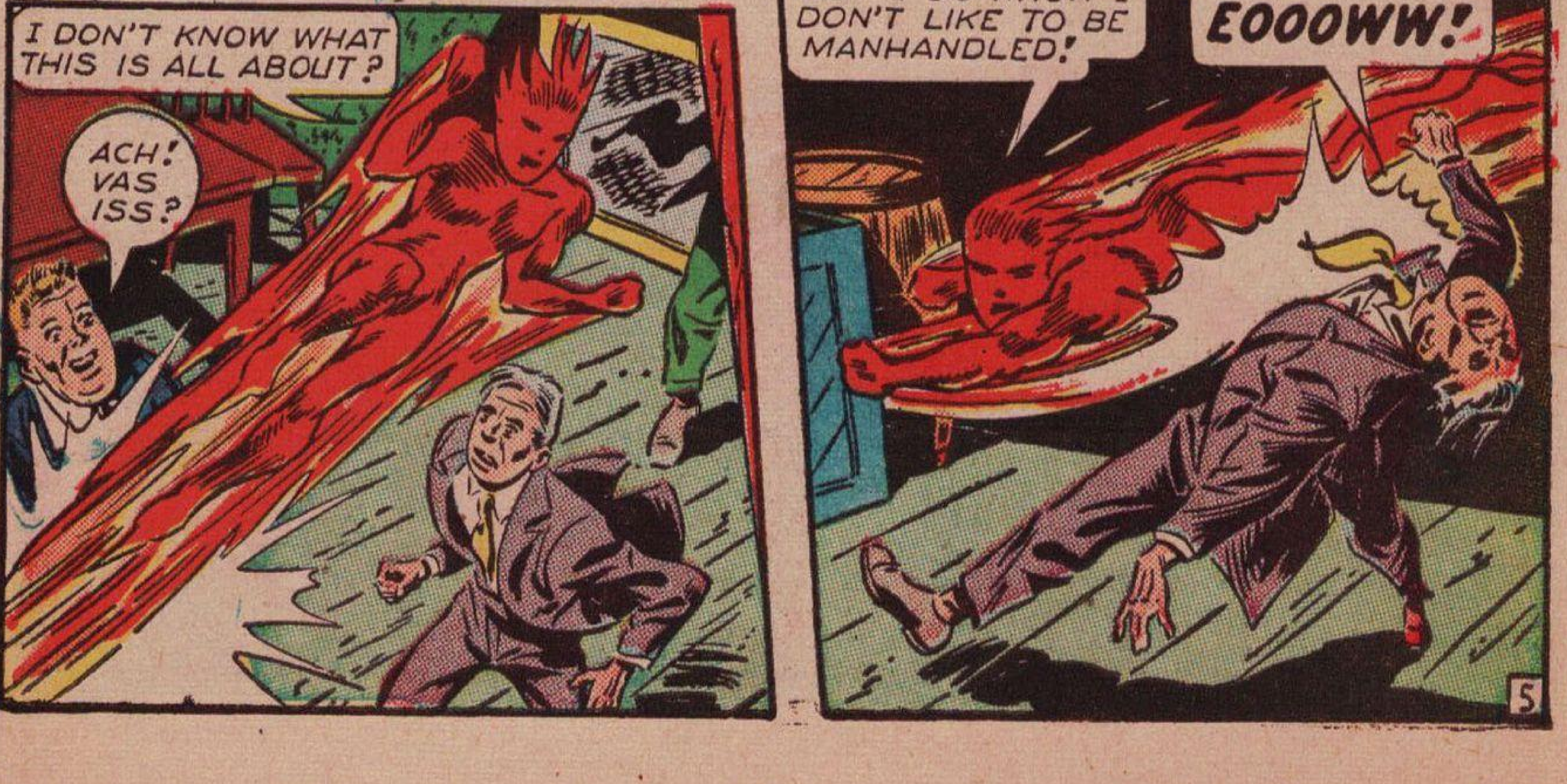

AN OLD RIVER STEAMER MOVES SLOWLY DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER WITH THE YOUNG ALLIES ON BOARD AS PASSENGERS!
I'LL BET A SEA-GOING SNAIL WOULD MOVE FASTER THAN THIS OLD BOAT!
IT'S CARRYING VITAL WAR MATERIALS! WE NEED EVERY BOAT WE CAN GET!
YES, SIR! THE MISSISSIPPI IS DOING ITS SHARE TO WIN THE WAR! IT'S A MIGHTY IMPORTANT RIVER!
HEY! LOOKIT! ARE ME EYES GOIN' BACK ON ME--OR IS DAT FIRE BOININ' ON DE WATER?
IT IS A FIRE!
WE ARE BEING CARRIED RIGHT INTO THE FIRE!
JUMP!
HURTLING BODIES HIT THE WATER A FEW FEET FROM THE ADVANCING WALL OF FLAME!
THE BOAT IS DONE FOR! SWIM FOR YOUR LIVES!
WE'LL NEVER REACH SHORE IN TIME!

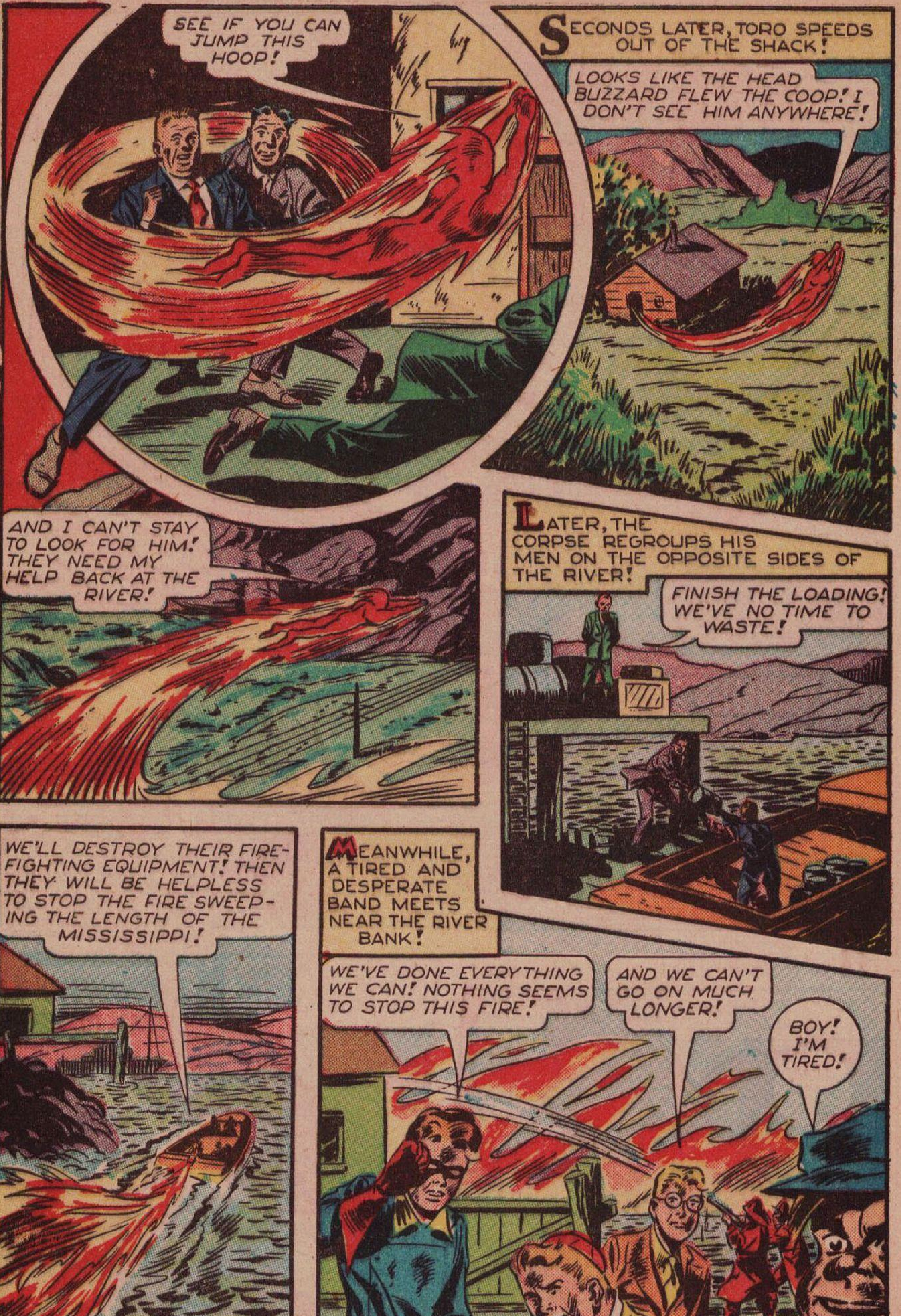

TAKE A DEEP BREATH! DIVE!
I-I-CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER!
THE GALLANT STRUGGLE ENDS IN MOMENTARY TRIUMPH AS THE EXHAUSTED SWIMMERS GAIN THE SAFETY OF THE RIVER BANK!
WHEW! I HELD MY BREATH SO LONG I WAS STARTING TO TURN BLUE!
AH DIDN'T KNOW WHAT COLOR AH WAS-BUT AH DIDN'T FEEL SO GOOD!
WE'LL JOIN THE FIRE FIGHTERS! THEY'LL NEED ALL THE HELP THEY CAN GET!
AND THEN SOME! NOW HOW IN THE WORLD COULD THIS THING HAVE GOTTEN STARTED?
IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF CHEMICAL FIRE!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT... IN AN OLD ABANDONED RIVER SHACK....
WE'VE FOLLOWED YOUR ORDERS, CORPSE!
GOOD! THE FIRST STAGE OF MY PLAN IS A SUCCESS!
THE HOUR OF TRIUMPH IS NEAR! I HAVE COME BACK FROM THE GRAVE TO WIN THIS VICTORY! NO ONE SHALL STOP ME!
3.

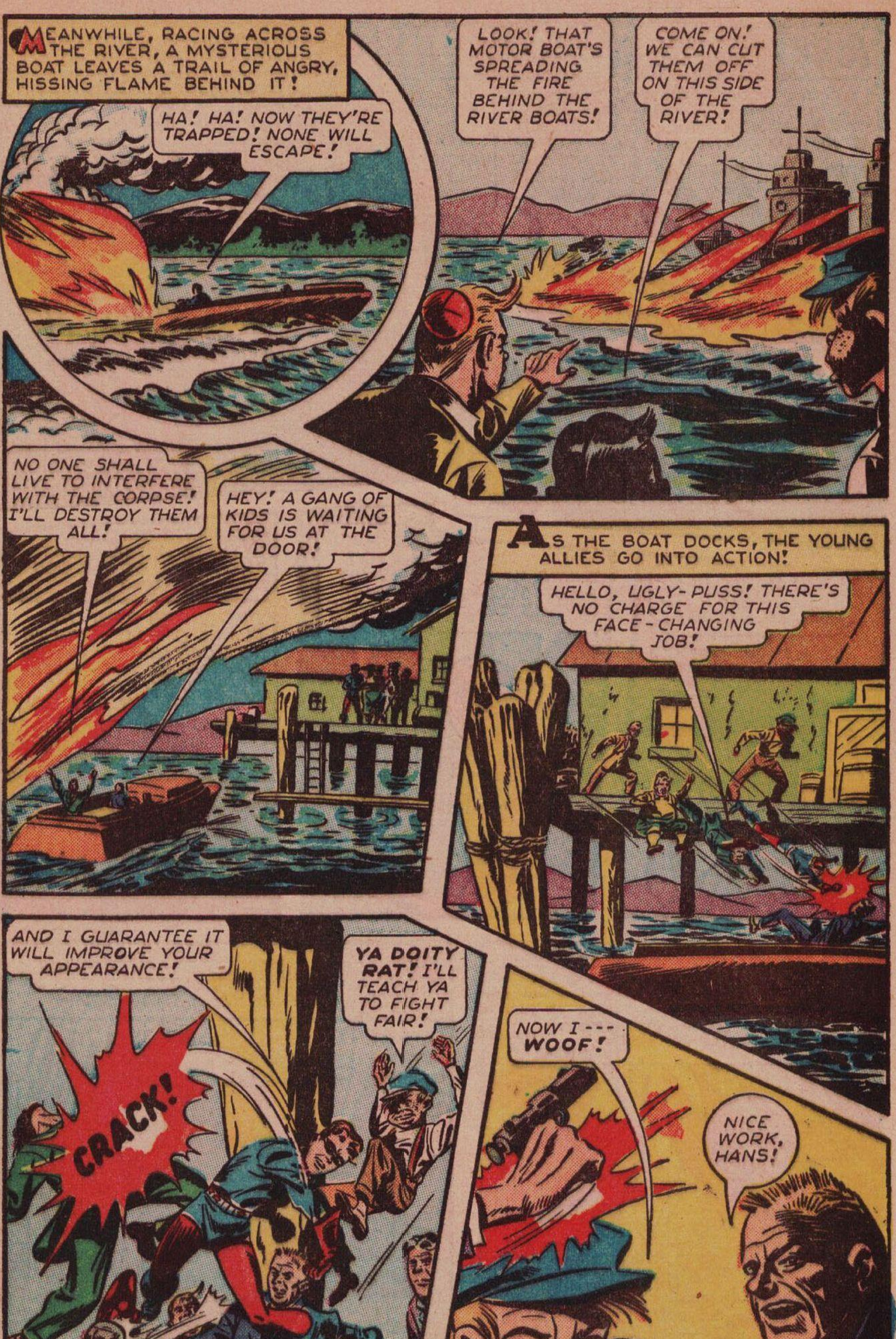
WHAT DO YOU MEAN---- SAYING YOU CAME BACK FROM THE GRAVE? YOU'RE ALIVE JUST LIKE THE REST OF US!
DID YOU EVER HEAR OF KAGEL, THE GREAT NAZI SECRET AGENT?
SURE! HE WAS CAPTURED AND SHOT BY A FIRING SQUAD!
SO THE WORLD THINKS! BUT KAGEL **DID NOT** DIE! HE WAS PRONOUNCED DEAD BECAUSE HIS HEART CEASED BEATING AND HIS BREATHING STOPPED!
BUT KAGER'S BRAIN LIVED! ONLY HIS BODY STOPPED FUNCTIONING UNTIL IT LEARNED ONCE MORE TO OBEY THE COMMAND OF THE BRAIN! THEN HE WALKED AGAIN! HE BECAME THE MAN YOU SEE BEFORE YOU NOW--- **THE CORPSE!**
YOU--- **YOU'RE KAGEL!**
EXACTLY! NOW YOU KNOW WHY--**WHAT'S THAT?** SOMEONE'S COMING THIS WAY!
UNSUSPECTING, TORO APPROACHES THE SHACK WHERE THE CORPSE AND HIS HENCHMEN LIE IN WAIT!
WE NEED EVERYONE WE CAN FIND TO HELP FIGHT THE FIRE! MAYBE THERE IS SOMEONE IN THIS SHACK!
HELLO--- I CAME TO SEE IF--- **WHA--?**
SEIZE HIM!

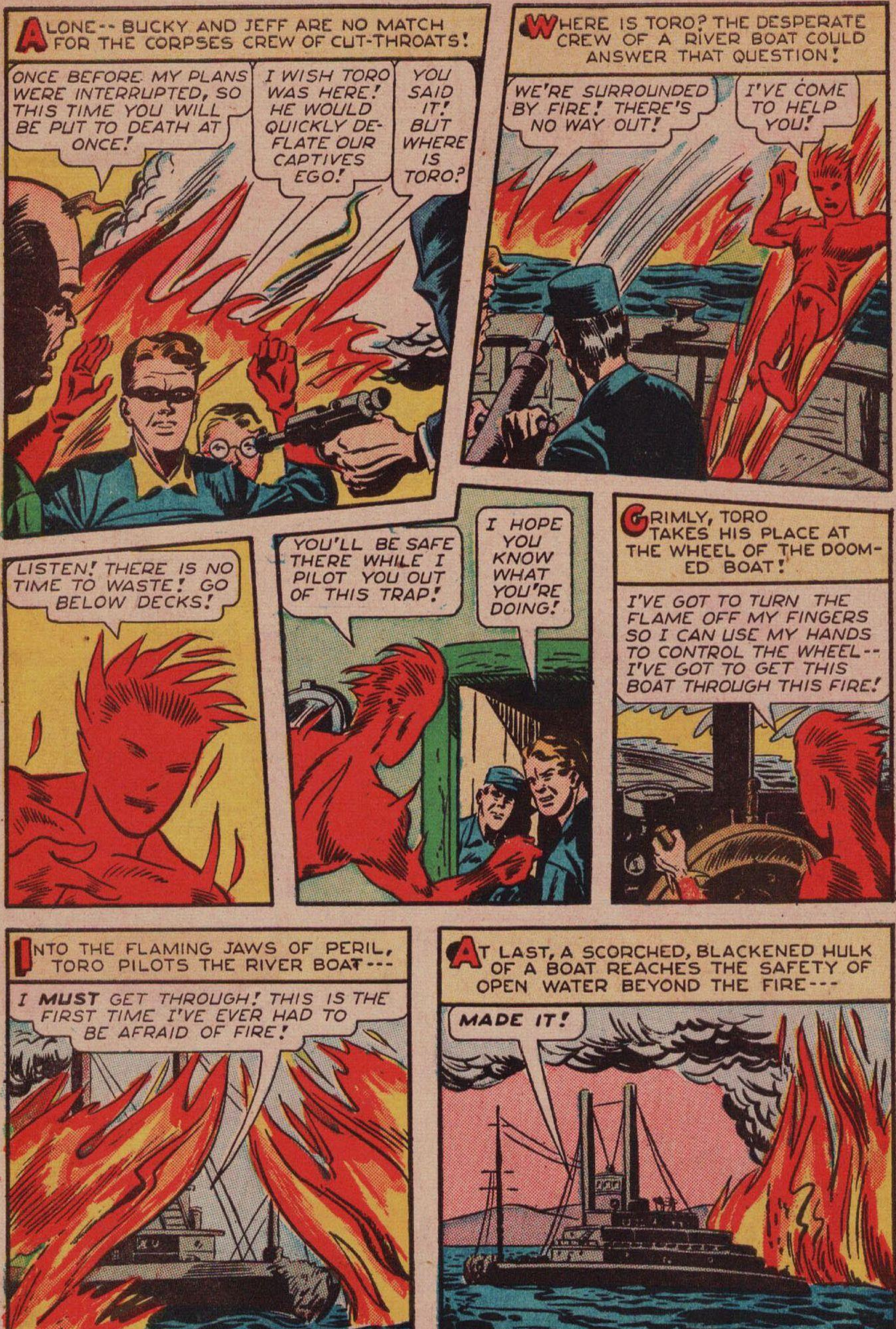

The YOUNG ALLIES
CHAPTER II
FLAMING DEATH!

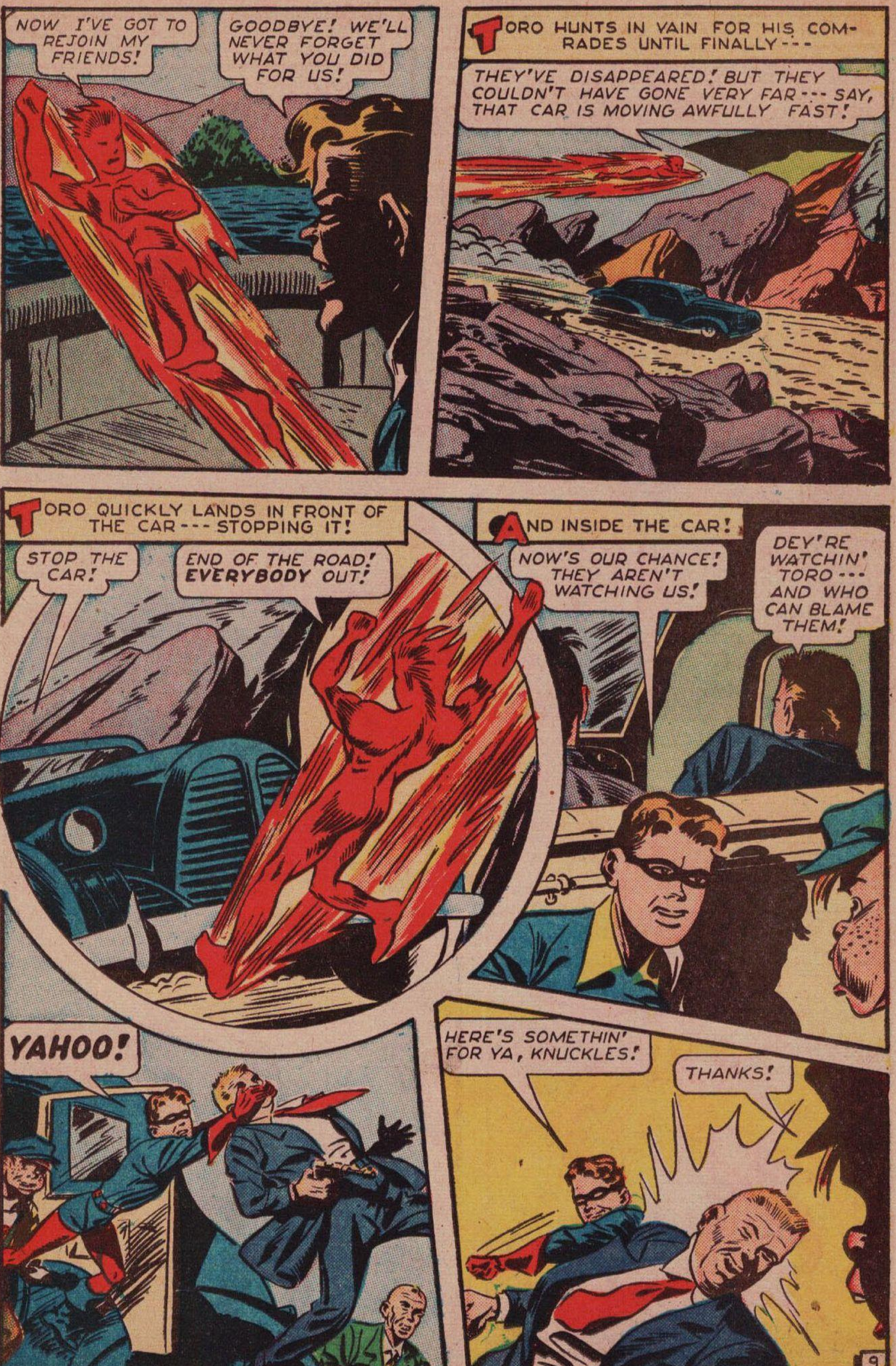
BUT TORO FLAMES OUT OF DANGER!

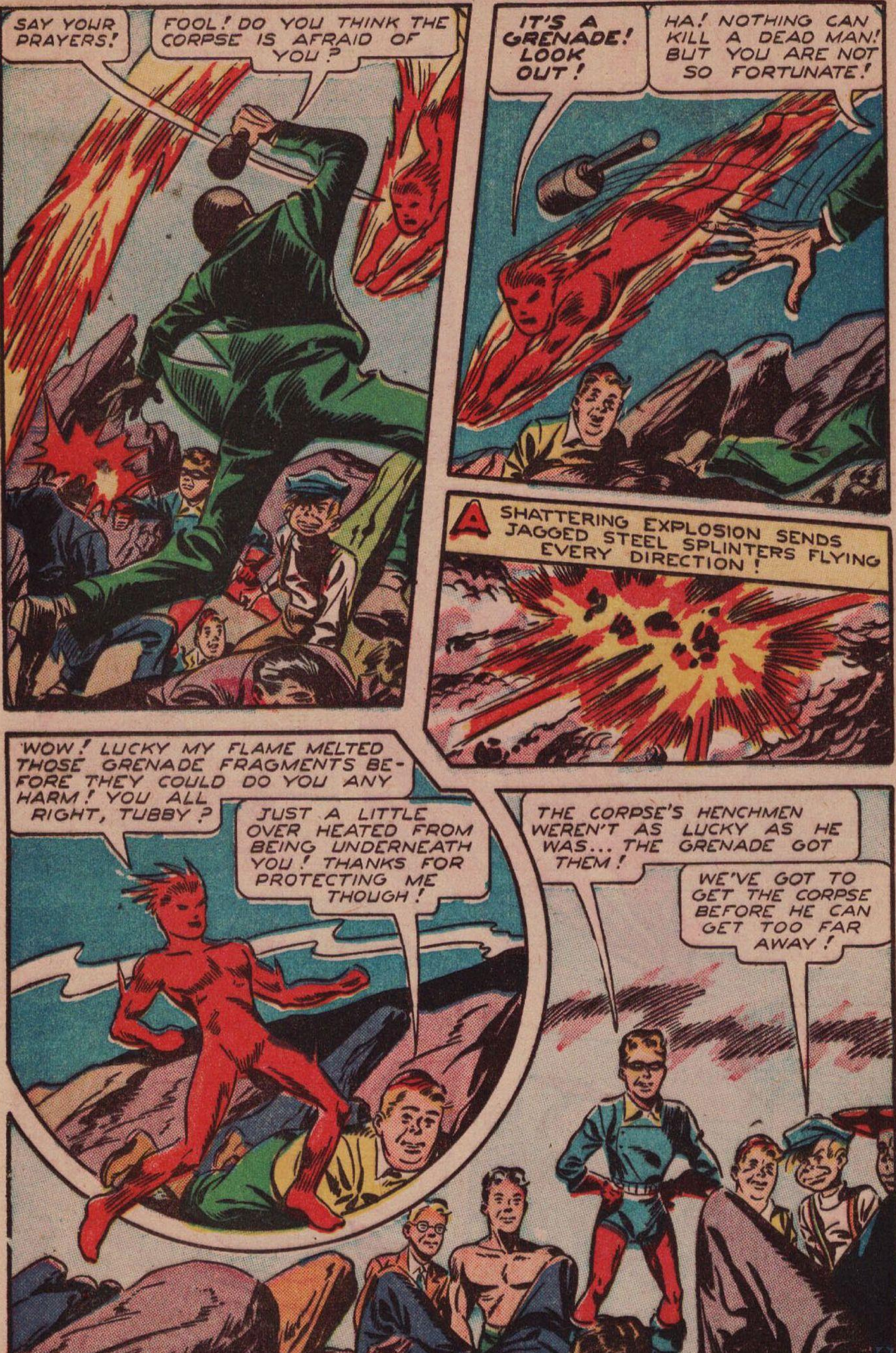

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?
ACH! VAS ISS?
BUT I DO KNOW I DON'T LIKE TO BE MANHANDLED!
EOOOWW!

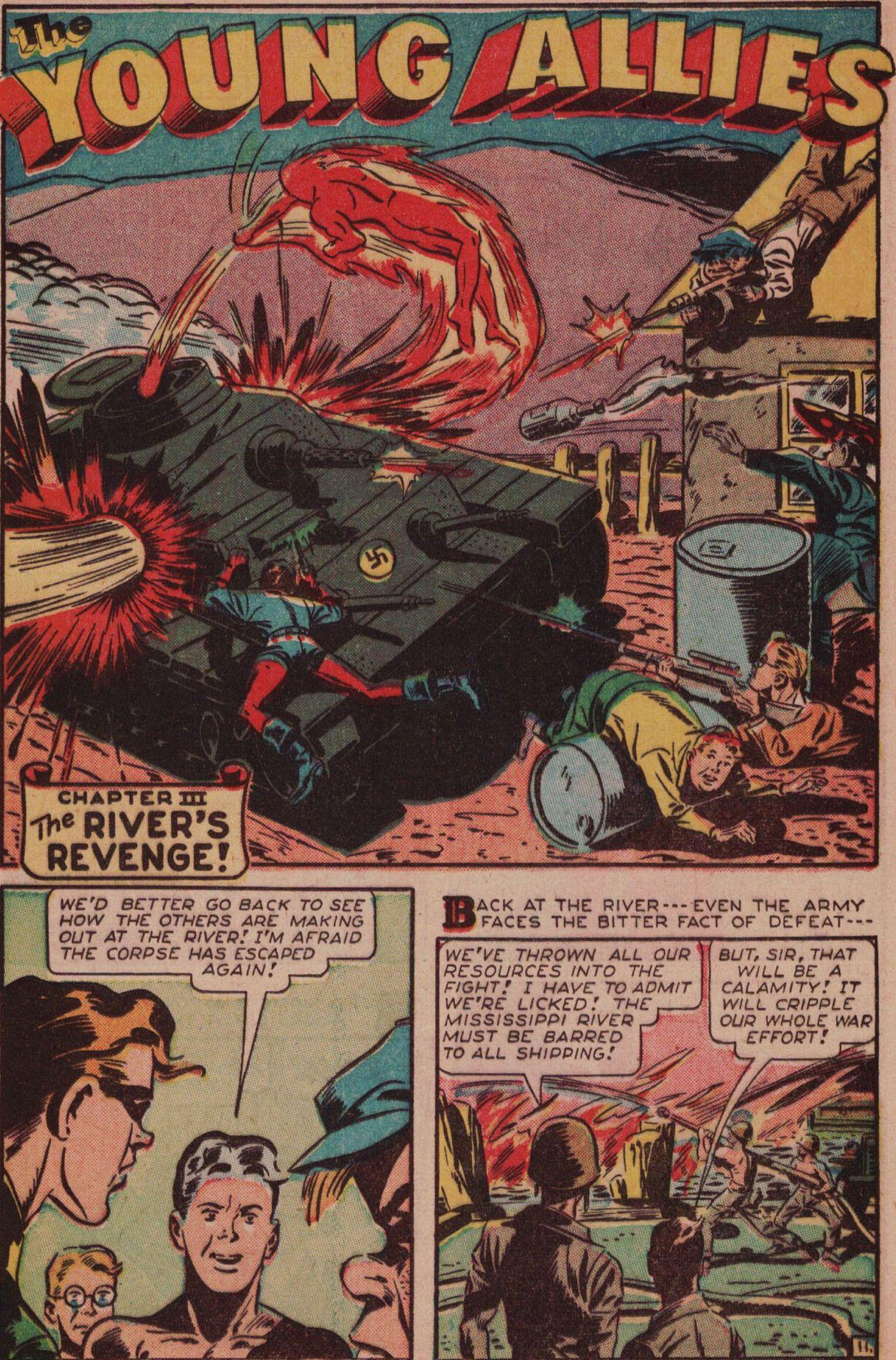

SEE IF YOU CAN JUMP THIS HOOP!
SECONDS LATER, TORO SPEEDS OUT OF THE SHACK!
LOOKS LIKE THE HEAD BUZZARD FLEW THE COOP! I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE!
AND I CAN'T STAY TO LOOK FOR HIM! THEY NEED MY HELP BACK AT THE RIVER!
LATER, THE CORPSE REGROUPS HIS MEN ON THE OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE RIVER!
FINISH THE LOADING! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!
WE'LL DESTROY THEIR FIRE-FIGHTING EQUIPMENT! THEN THEY WILL BE HELPLESS TO STOP THE FIRE SWEEPING THE LENGTH OF THE MISSISSIPPI!
MEANWHILE, A TIRED AND DESPERATE BAND MEETS NEAR THE RIVER BANK!
WE'VE DONE EVERYTHING WE CAN! NOTHING SEEMS TO STOP THIS FIRE!
AND WE CAN'T GO ON MUCH LONGER!
BOY! I'M TIRED!

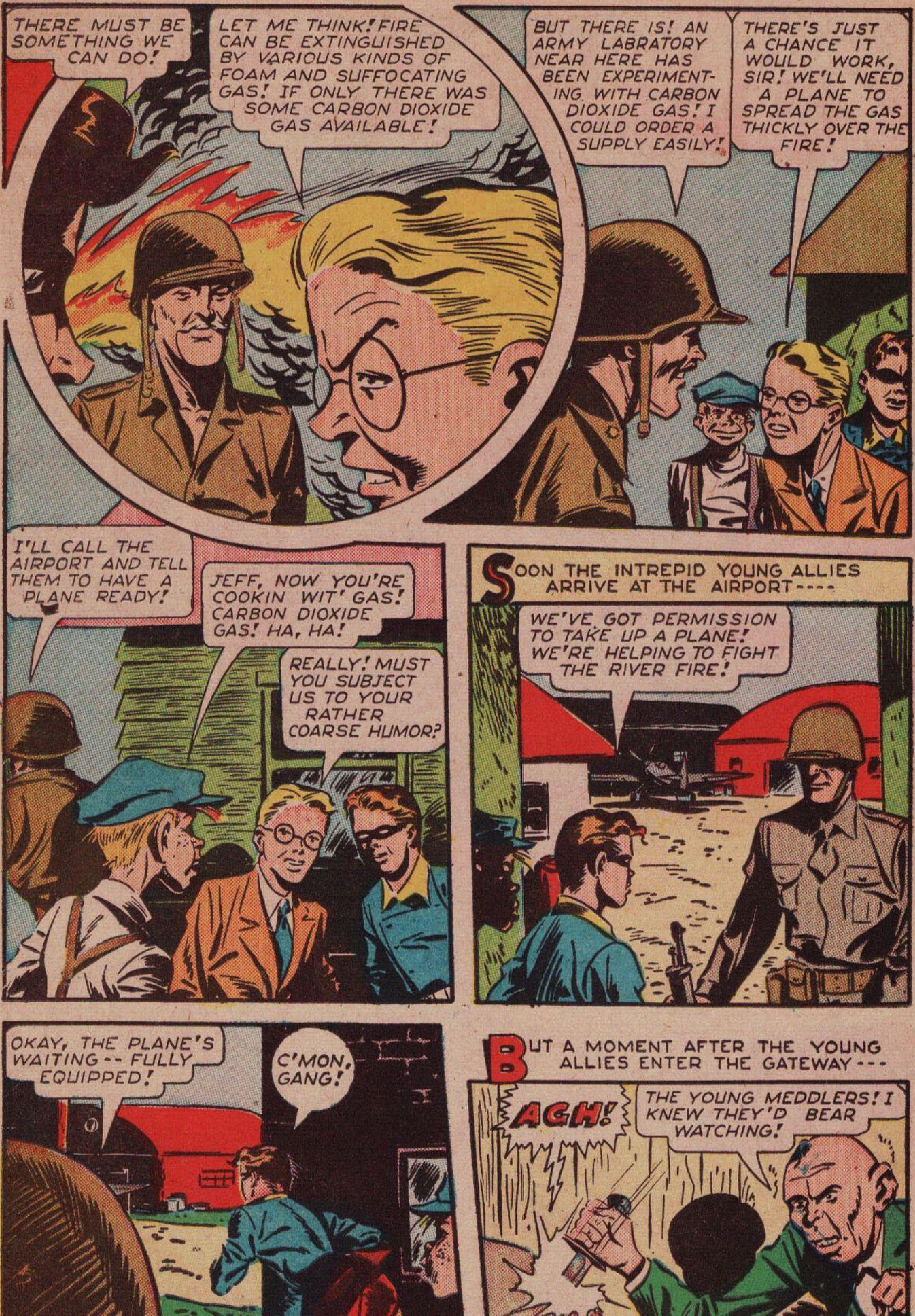

MEANWHILE, RACING ACROSS THE RIVER, A MYSTERIOUS BOAT LEAVES A TRAIL OF ANGRY, HISSING FLAME BEHIND IT!
HA! HA! NOW THEY'RE TRAPPED! NONE WILL ESCAPE!
LOOK! THAT MOTOR BOAT'S SPREADING THE FIRE BEHIND THE RIVER BOATS!
COME ON! WE CAN CUT THEM OFF ON THIS SIDE OF THE RIVER!
NO ONE SHALL LIVE TO INTERFERE WITH THE CORPSE! I'LL DESTROY THEM ALL!
HEY! A GANG OF KIDS IS WAITING FOR US AT THE DOOR!
AS THE BOAT DOCKS, THE YOUNG ALLIES GO INTO ACTION!
HELLO, UGLY-PUSS! THERE'S NO CHARGE FOR THIS FACE-CHANGING JOB!
AND I GUARANTEE IT WILL IMPROVE YOUR APPEARANCE!
CRACK!
YA DOITY RAT! I'LL TEACH YA TO FIGHT FAIR!
NOW I --- WOOF!
NICE WORK, HANS!

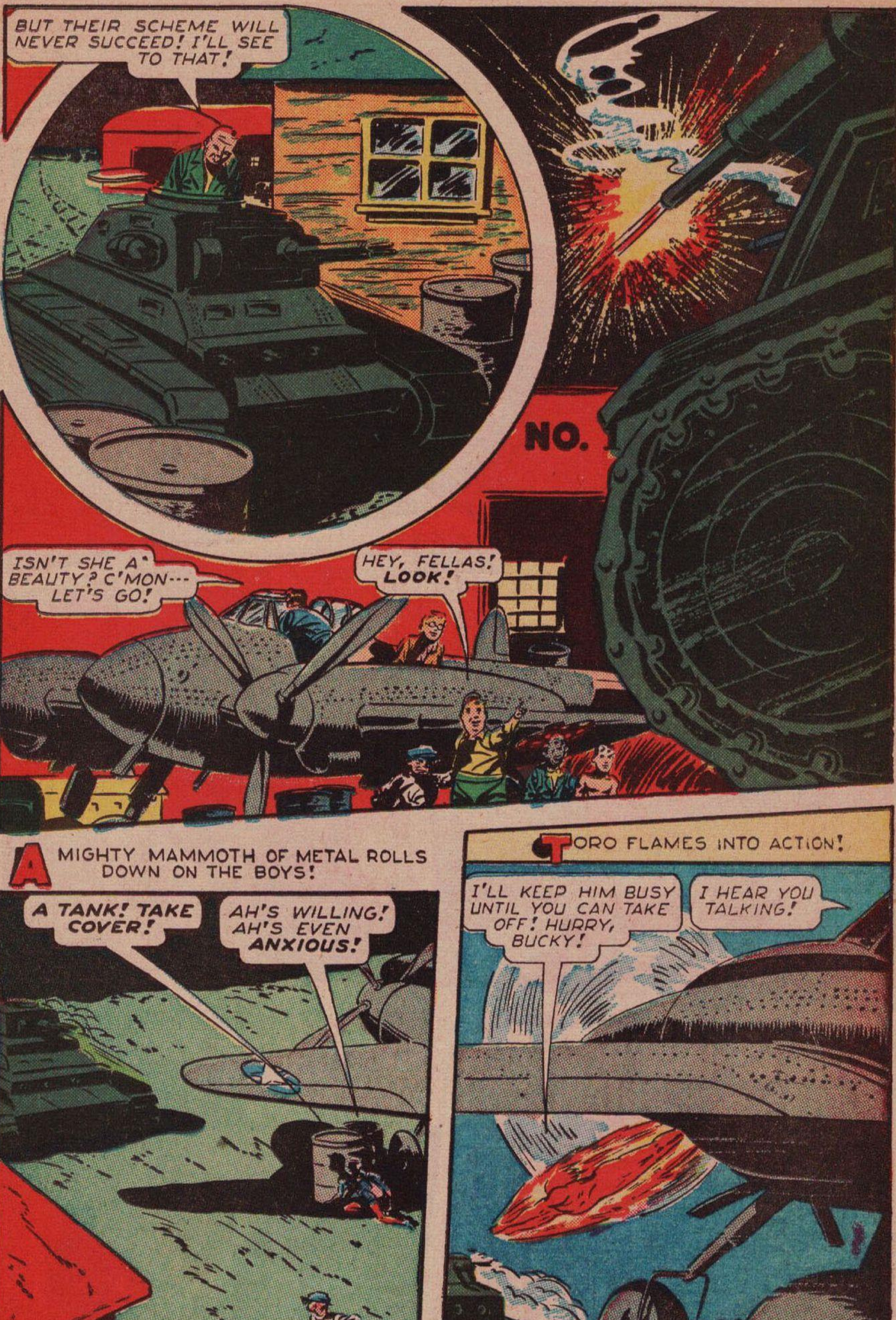

ALONE-- BUCKY AND JEFF ARE NO MATCH FOR THE CORPSES CREW OF CUT-THROATS!
ONCE BEFORE MY PLANS WERE INTERRUPTED, SO THIS TIME YOU WILL BE PUT TO DEATH AT ONCE!
I WISH TORO WAS HERE! HE WOULD QUICKLY DEFLATE OUR CAPTIVES EGO!
YOU SAID IT! BUT WHERE IS TORO?
WHERE IS TORO? THE DESPERATE CREW OF A RIVER BOAT COULD ANSWER THAT QUESTION!
WE'RE SURROUNDED BY FIRE! THERE'S NO WAY OUT!
I'VE COME TO HELP YOU!
LISTEN! THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE! GO BELOW DECKS!
YOU'LL BE SAFE THERE WHILE I PILOT YOU OUT OF THIS TRAP!
I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!
GRIMLY, TORO TAKES HIS PLACE AT THE WHEEL OF THE DOOMED BOAT!
I'VE GOT TO TURN THE FLAME OFF MY FINGERS SO I CAN USE MY HANDS TO CONTROL THE WHEEL-- I'VE GOT TO GET THIS BOAT THROUGH THIS FIRE!
INTO THE FLAMING JAWS OF PERIL, TORO PILOTS THE RIVER BOAT---
I **MUST** GET THROUGH! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER HAD TO BE AFRAID OF FIRE!
AT LAST, A SCORCHED, BLACKENED HULK OF A BOAT REACHES THE SAFETY OF OPEN WATER BEYOND THE FIRE---
MADE IT!
8.

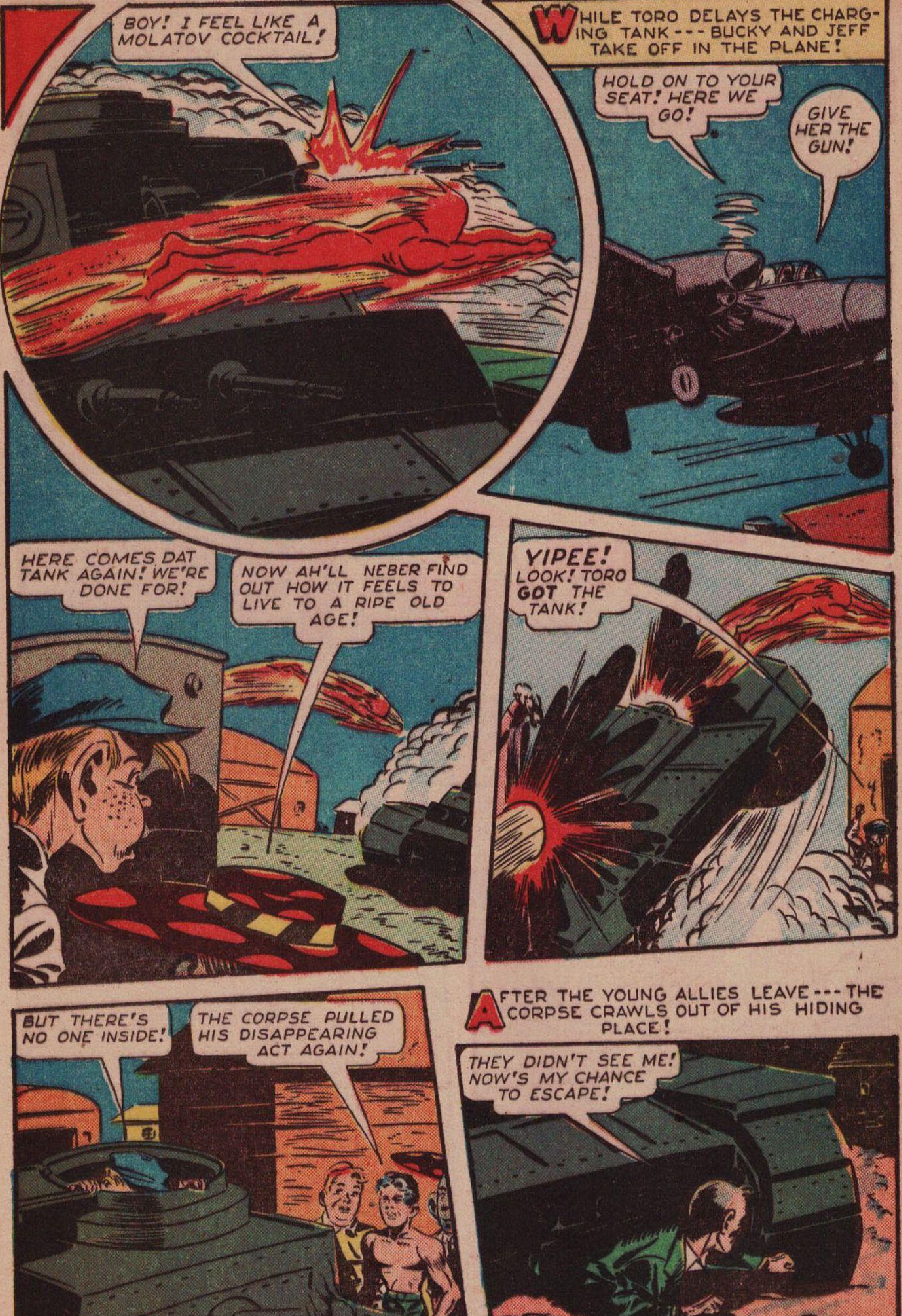

NOW I'VE GOT TO REJOIN MY FRIENDS!
GOODBYE! WE'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU DID FOR US!
TORO HUNTS IN VAIN FOR HIS COMRADES UNTIL FINALLY---
THEY'VE DISAPPEARED! BUT THEY COULDN'T HAVE GONE VERY FAR--- SAY, THAT CAR IS MOVING AWFULLY FAST!
TORO QUICKLY LANDS IN FRONT OF THE CAR--- STOPPING IT!
STOP THE CAR!
END OF THE ROAD! EVERYBODY OUT!
AND INSIDE THE CAR!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE! THEY AREN'T WATCHING US!
DEY'RE WATCHIN' TORO--- AND WHO CAN BLAME THEM!
YAHOO!
HERE'S SOMETHIN' FOR YA, KNUCKLES!
THANKS!

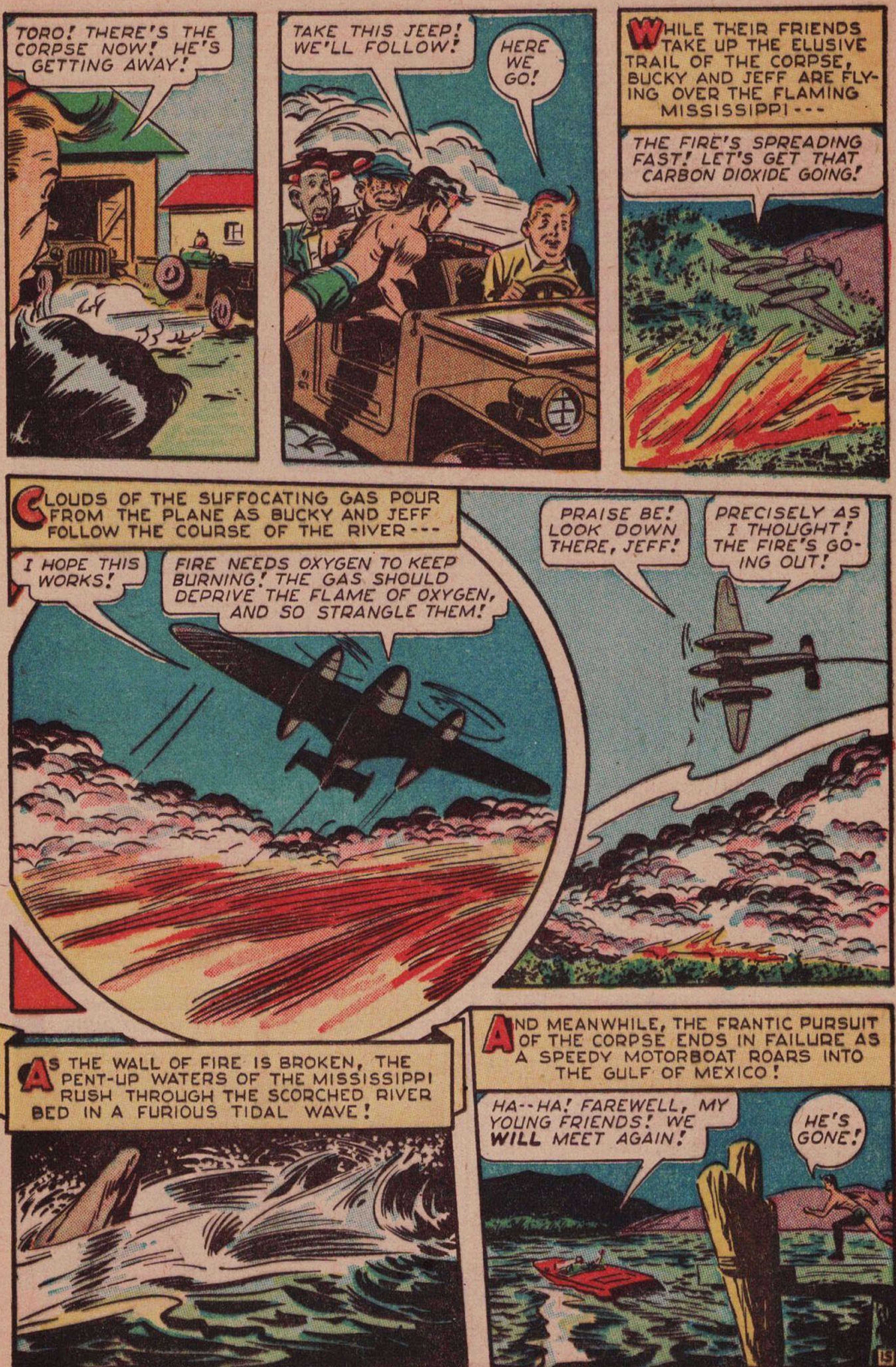

SAY YOUR PRAYERS!
FOOL! DO YOU THINK THE CORPSE IS AFRAID OF YOU?
IT'S A GRENADE! LOOK OUT!
HA! NOTHING CAN KILL A DEAD MAN! BUT YOU ARE NOT SO FORTUNATE!
A SHATTERING EXPLOSION SENDS JAGGED STEEL SPLINTERS FLYING EVERY DIRECTION!
WOW! LUCKY MY FLAME MELTED THOSE GRENADE FRAGMENTS BEFORE THEY COULD DO YOU ANY HARM! YOU ALL RIGHT, TUBBY?
JUST A LITTLE OVER HEATED FROM BEING UNDERNEATH YOU! THANKS FOR PROTECTING ME THOUGH!
THE CORPSE'S HENCHMEN WEREN'T AS LUCKY AS HE WAS... THE GRENADE GOT THEM!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THE CORPSE BEFORE HE CAN GET TOO FAR AWAY!

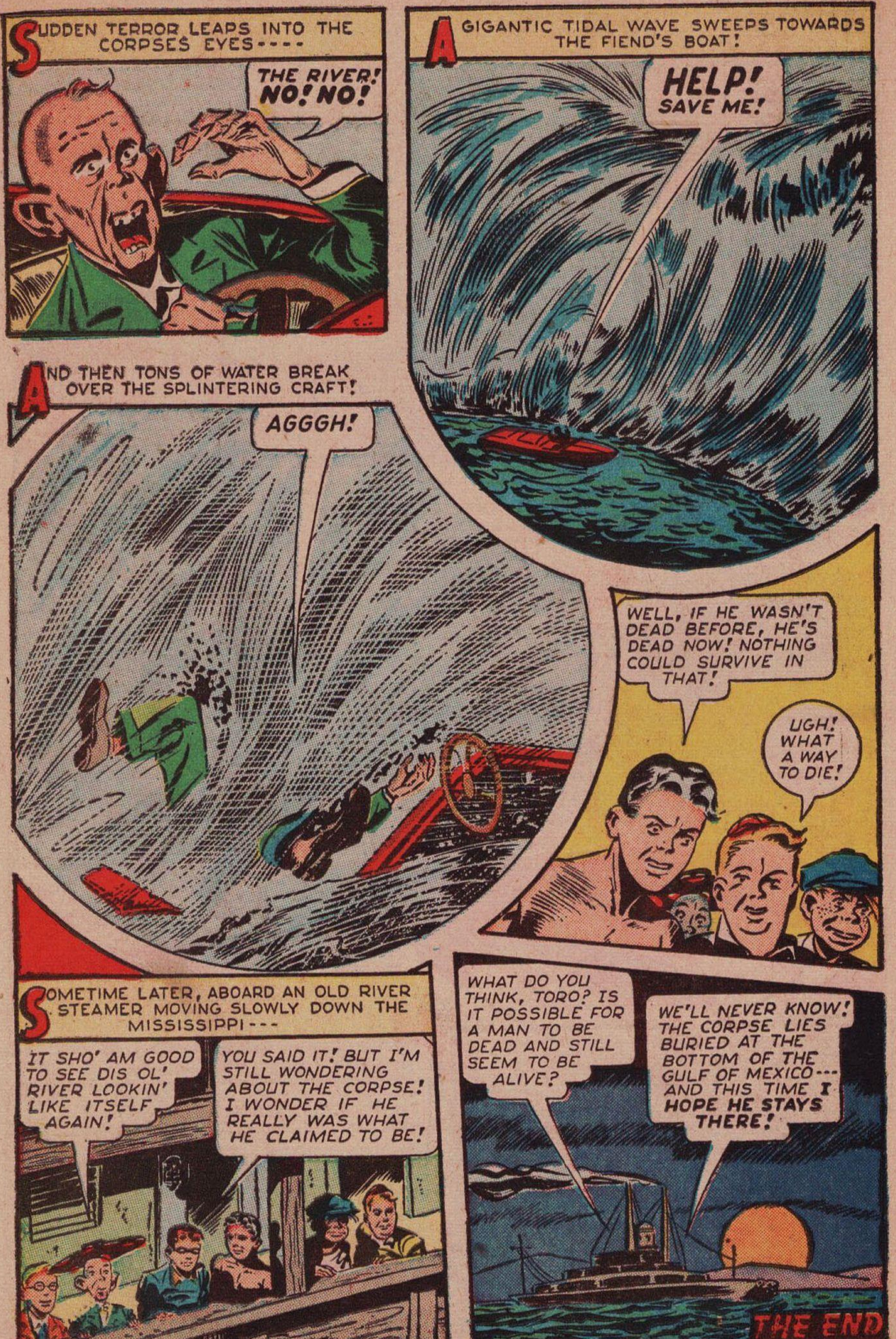

The YOUNG ALLIES
CHAPTER III The RIVER'S REVENGE!
WE'D BETTER GO BACK TO SEE HOW THE OTHERS ARE MAKING OUT AT THE RIVER! I'M AFRAID THE CORPSE HAS ESCAPED AGAIN!
BACK AT THE RIVER--- EVEN THE ARMY FACES THE BITTER FACT OF DEFEAT---
WE'VE THROWN ALL OUR RESOURCES INTO THE FIGHT! I HAVE TO ADMIT WE'RE LICKED! THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER MUST BE BARRED TO ALL SHIPPING!
BUT, SIR, THAT WILL BE A CALAMITY! IT WILL CRIPPLE OUR WHOLE WAR EFFORT!

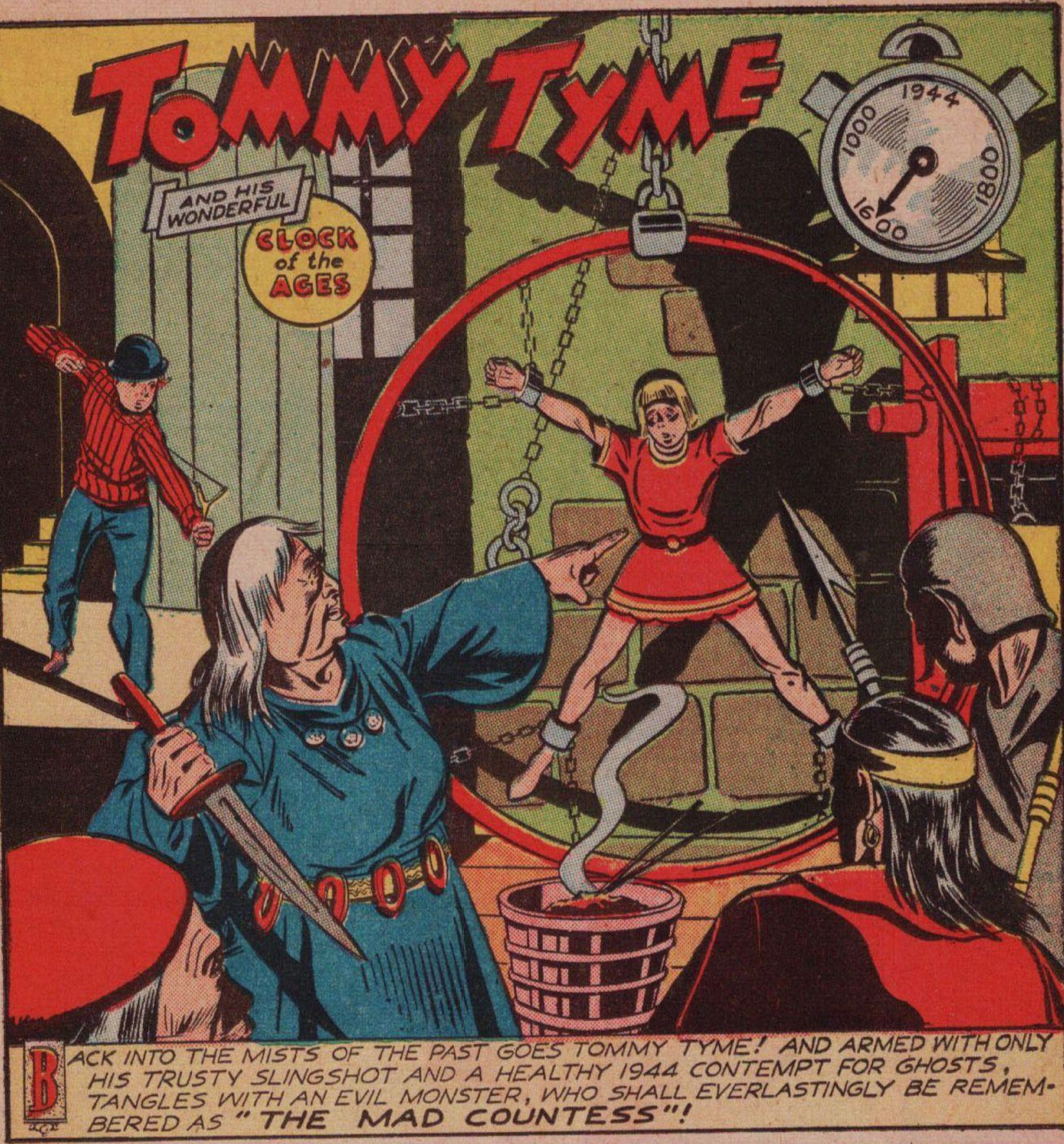

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO!
LET ME THINK! FIRE CAN BE EXTINGUISHED BY VARIOUS KINDS OF FOAM AND SUFFOCATING GAS! IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME CARBON DIOXIDE GAS AVAILABLE!
BUT THERE IS! AN ARMY LABRATORY NEAR HERE HAS BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH CARBON DIOXIDE GAS! I COULD ORDER A SUPPLY EASILY!
THERE'S JUST A CHANCE IT WOULD WORK, SIR! WE'LL NEED A PLANE TO SPREAD THE GAS THICKLY OVER THE FIRE!
I'LL CALL THE AIRPORT AND TELL THEM TO HAVE A PLANE READY!
JEFF, NOW YOU'RE COOKIN WIT' GAS! CARBON DIOXIDE GAS! HA, HA!
REALLY! MUST YOU SUBJECT US TO YOUR RATHER COARSE HUMOR?
SOON THE INTREPID YOUNG ALLIES ARRIVE AT THE AIRPORT----
WE'VE GOT PERMISSION TO TAKE UP A PLANE! WE'RE HELPING TO FIGHT THE RIVER FIRE!
OKAY, THE PLANE'S WAITING -- FULLY EQUIPPED!
C'MON, GANG!
BUT A MOMENT AFTER THE YOUNG ALLIES ENTER THE GATEWAY---
AGH!
THE YOUNG MEDDLERS! I KNEW THEY'D BEAR WATCHING!

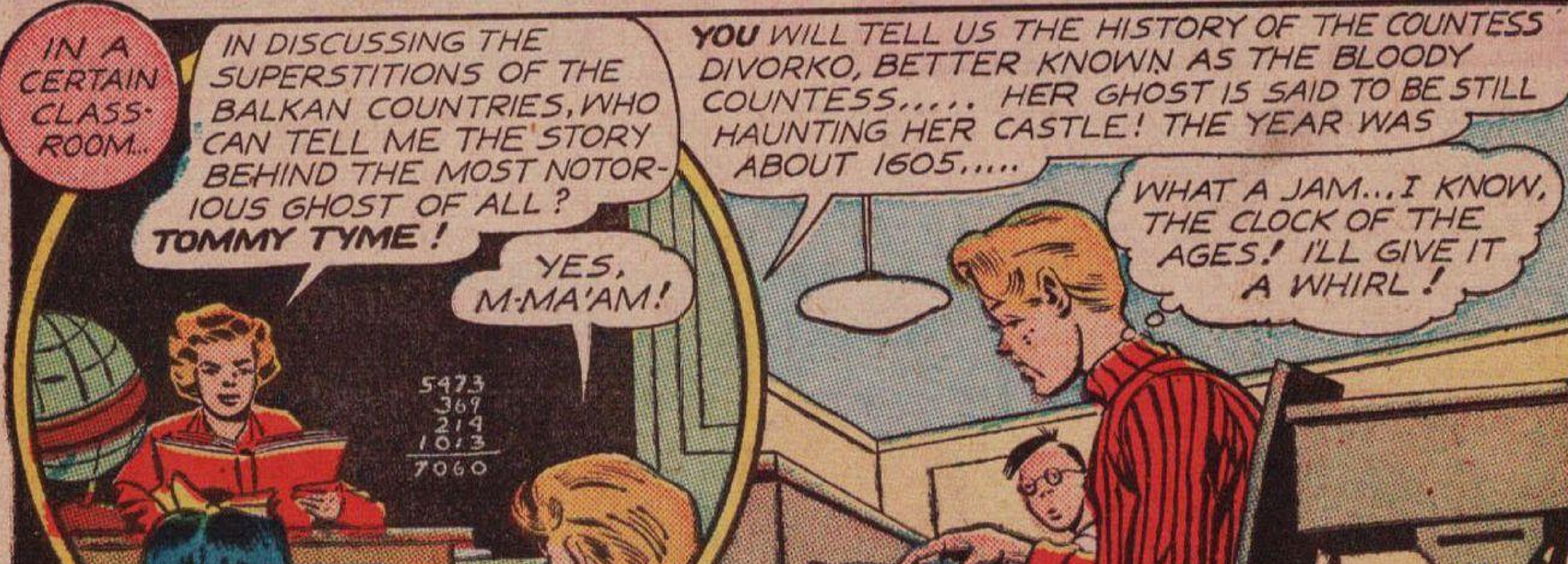

BUT THEIR SCHEME WILL NEVER SUCCEED! I'LL SEE TO THAT!
NO.
ISN'T SHE A BEAUTY? C'MON--- LET'S GO!
HEY, FELLAS! **LOOK!**
A MIGHTY MAMMOTH OF METAL ROLLS DOWN ON THE BOYS!
A TANK! TAKE COVER!
AH'S WILLING! AH'S EVEN **ANXIOUS!**
TORO FLAMES INTO ACTION!
I'LL KEEP HIM BUSY UNTIL YOU CAN TAKE OFF! HURRY, BUCKY!
I HEAR YOU TALKING!


BOY! I FEEL LIKE A MOLATOV COCKTAIL!
WHILE TORO DELAYS THE CHARGING TANK --- BUCKY AND JEFF TAKE OFF IN THE PLANE!
HOLD ON TO YOUR SEAT! HERE WE GO!
GIVE HER THE GUN!
HERE COMES DAT TANK AGAIN! WE'RE DONE FOR!
NOW AH'LL NEBER FIND OUT HOW IT FEELS TO LIVE TO A RIPE OLD AGE!
YIPEE! LOOK! TORO **GOT** THE TANK!
BUT THERE'S NO ONE INSIDE!
THE CORPSE PULLED HIS DISAPPEARING ACT AGAIN!
AFTER THE YOUNG ALLIES LEAVE --- THE CORPSE CRAWLS OUT OF HIS HIDING PLACE!
THEY DIDN'T SEE ME! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE!

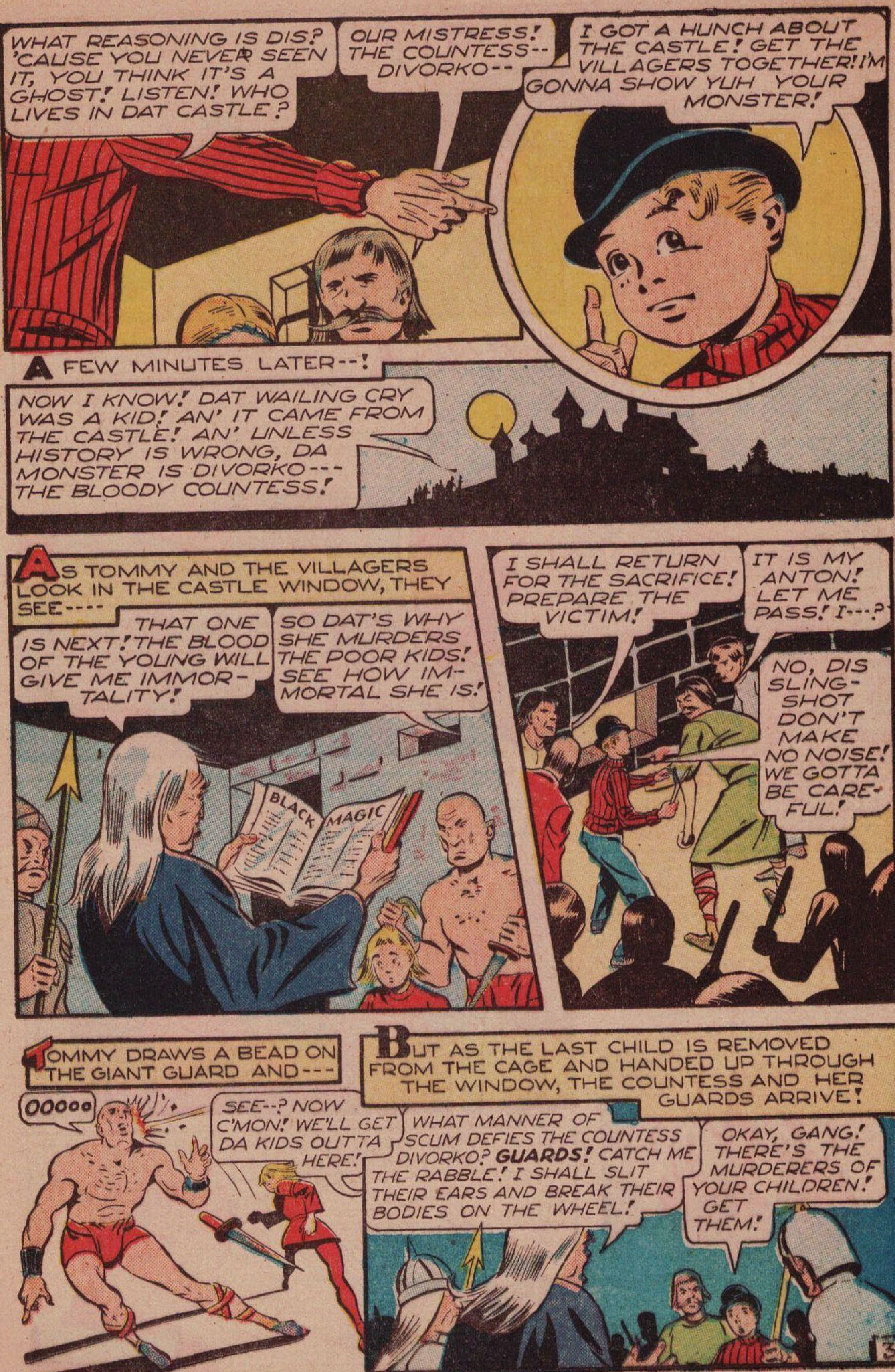

TORO! THERE'S THE CORPSE NOW! HE'S GETTING AWAY!
TAKE THIS JEEP! WE'LL FOLLOW!
HERE WE GO!
WHILE THEIR FRIENDS TAKE UP THE ELUSIVE TRAIL OF THE CORPSE, BUCKY AND JEFF ARE FLYING OVER THE FLAMING MISSISSIPPI---
THE FIRE'S SPREADING FAST! LET'S GET THAT CARBON DIOXIDE GOING!
CLOUDS OF THE SUFFOCATING GAS POUR FROM THE PLANE AS BUCKY AND JEFF FOLLOW THE COURSE OF THE RIVER---
I HOPE THIS WORKS!
FIRE NEEDS OXYGEN TO KEEP BURNING! THE GAS SHOULD DEPRIVE THE FLAME OF OXYGEN, AND SO STRANGLE THEM!
PRAISE BE! LOOK DOWN THERE, JEFF!
PRECISELY AS I THOUGHT! THE FIRE'S GOING OUT!
AS THE WALL OF FIRE IS BROKEN, THE PENT-UP WATERS OF THE MISSISSIPPI RUSH THROUGH THE SCORCHED RIVER BED IN A FURIOUS TIDAL WAVE!
AND MEANWHILE, THE FRANTIC PURSUIT OF THE CORPSE ENDS IN FAILURE AS A SPEEDY MOTORBOAT ROARS INTO THE GULF OF MEXICO!
HA--HA! FAREWELL, MY YOUNG FRIENDS! WE **WILL** MEET AGAIN!
HE'S GONE!

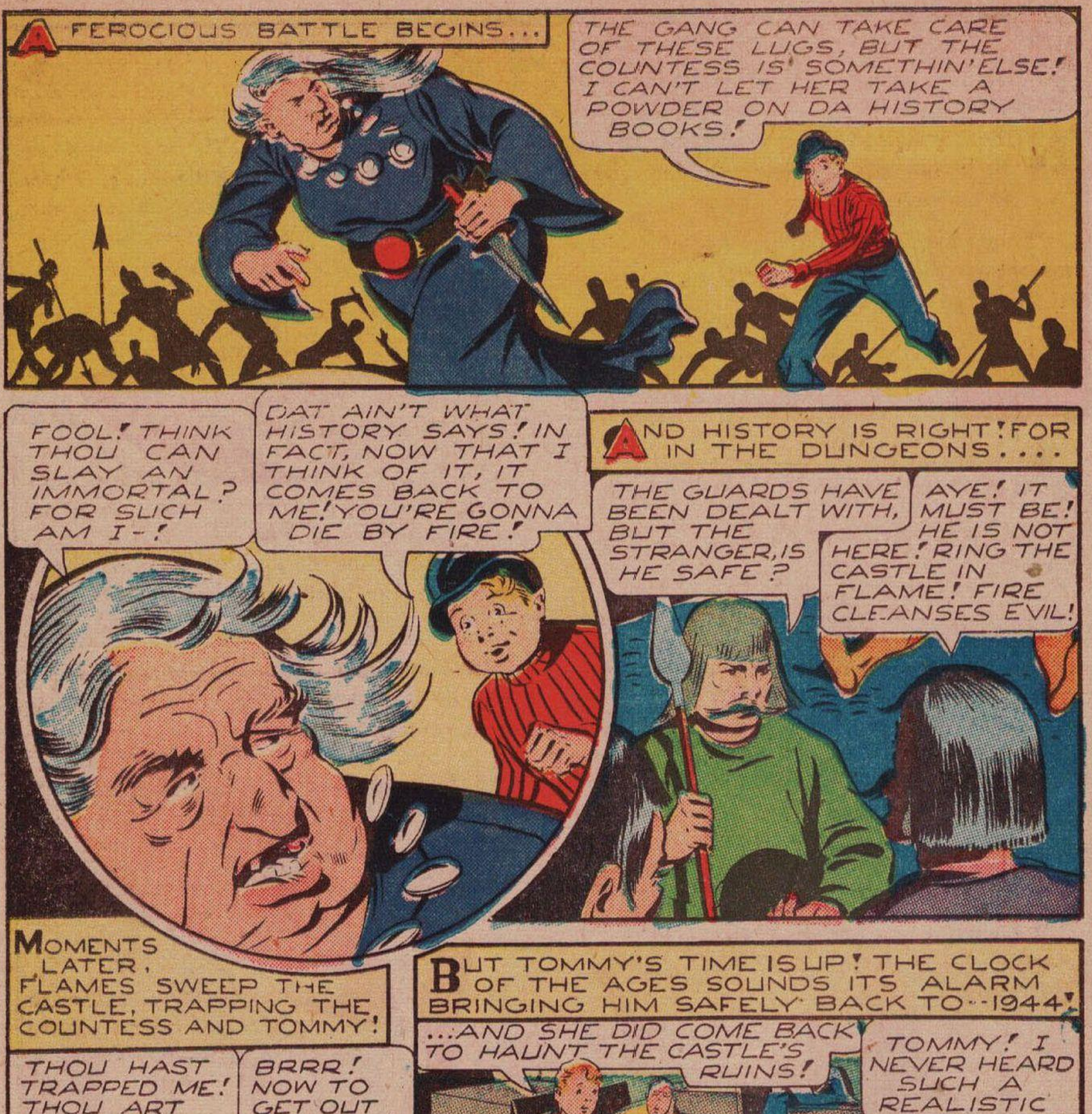

SUDDEN TERROR LEAPS INTO THE CORPSES EYES----
THE RIVER! NO! NO!
A GIGANTIC TIDAL WAVE SWEEPS TOWARDS THE FIEND'S BOAT!
HELP! SAVE ME!
AND THEN TONS OF WATER BREAK OVER THE SPLINTERING CRAFT!
AGGGH!
WELL, IF HE WASN'T DEAD BEFORE, HE'S DEAD NOW! NOTHING COULD SURVIVE IN THAT!
UGH! WHAT A WAY TO DIE!
SOMETIME LATER, ABOARD AN OLD RIVER STEAMER MOVING SLOWLY DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI---
IT SHO' AM GOOD TO SEE DIS OL' RIVER LOOKIN' LIKE ITSELF AGAIN!
YOU SAID IT! BUT I'M STILL WONDERING ABOUT THE CORPSE! I WONDER IF HE REALLY WAS WHAT HE CLAIMED TO BE!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, TORO? IS IT POSSIBLE FOR A MAN TO BE DEAD AND STILL SEEM TO BE ALIVE?
WE'LL NEVER KNOW! THE CORPSE LIES BURIED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE GULF OF MEXICO--- AND THIS TIME I HOPE HE STAYS THERE!
THE END


TOMMY TYME
AND HIS WONDERFUL
CLOCK of the AGES
1944
1000
1800
1600
BACK INTO THE MISTS OF THE PAST GOES TOMMY TYME! AND ARMED WITH ONLY HIS TRUSTY SLINGSHOT AND A HEALTHY 1944 CONTEMPT FOR GHOSTS, TANGLES WITH AN EVIL MONSTER, WHO SHALL EVERLASTINGLY BE REMEMBERED AS "THE MAD COUNTESS"!


IN A CERTAIN CLASSROOM...
IN DISCUSSING THE SUPERSTITIONS OF THE BALKAN COUNTRIES, WHO CAN TELL ME THE STORY BEHIND THE MOST NOTORIOUS GHOST OF ALL? TOMMY TYME!
YES, M-MA'AM!
5473
369
214
1013
7060
YOU WILL TELL US THE HISTORY OF THE COUNTESS DIVORKO, BETTER KNOWN AS THE BLOODY COUNTESS..... HER GHOST IS SAID TO BE STILL HAUNTING HER CASTLE! THE YEAR WAS ABOUT 1605.....
WHAT A JAM... I KNOW, THE CLOCK OF THE AGES! I'LL GIVE IT A WHIRL!

SECONDS LATER....
SO DIS IS SLOVENA? DARK JOINT, AIN'T IT? GUESS DEY NEVER HEARD OF EDISON! NUTTIN' BUT DAT CASTLE AND DA FEW LIGHTS IN DA VALLEY! GUESS..... WHAT'S DAT?
WHOO! WHOO!
YEOWwW...
OH A WISE GUY, TRYIN' TO SCARE ME...WELL, YOU D-D-DID! S'FUNNY, I COULD A SWORN IT CAME FROM DAT CASTLE!
SOMETIME LATER, IN THE VILLAGE.....
DA JOINT LOOKS SCARED... DOORS AN' WINDOWS LOCKED! WONDER WHAT....? H'MM! SOUNDS LIKE A WOMAN CRYIN' IN THIS SHACK!
KNOCKING ON THE DOOR.....
AWAY WITH THEE! ONLY EVIL STALKS THIS VILLAGE AT NIGHT!
BID HIM ENTER, JAN! IT IS ONLY A CHILD!
THANKS, LADY! SAY! WHAT'S THIS EVIL BUSINESS? WHAT'S GOING ON IN THIS TOWN?
HAST THOU NOT HEARD OF THE MONSTER WHO STEALS OUR CHILDREN AND DRAINS THEIR BLOOD?
SCARCELY A PEASANT IN THIS DISTRICT, BUT HAS BEEN ROBBED OF AT LEAST ONE OF THEIR BROOD! TWO OF OURS HAVE FAILED TO RETURN THIS VERY NIGHT! (SOB) (SOB)
WELL, WAT'CHA GOING TO DO? JUST STAND THERE AN' MOAN ABOUT IT? WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING?
WE KNOW NOT WHERE TO GO OR FOR WHOM TO LOOK! AND CAN MORTALS DEFEAT THE BLACK MAGIC OF THE UN-DEAD?
3.


WHAT REASONING IS DIS? 'CAUSE YOU NEVER SEEN IT, YOU THINK IT'S A GHOST! LISTEN! WHO LIVES IN DAT CASTLE?
OUR MISTRESS! THE COUNTESS-- DIVORKO--
I GOT A HUNCH ABOUT THE CASTLE! GET THE VILLAGERS TOGETHER! I'M GONNA SHOW YUH YOUR MONSTER!
A FEW MINUTES LATER--!
NOW I KNOW! DAT WAILING CRY WAS A KID! AN' IT CAME FROM THE CASTLE! AN' UNLESS HISTORY IS WRONG, DA MONSTER IS DIVORKO--- THE BLOODY COUNTESS!
AS TOMMY AND THE VILLAGERS LOOK IN THE CASTLE WINDOW, THEY SEE----
THAT ONE IS NEXT! THE BLOOD OF THE YOUNG WILL GIVE ME IMMORTALITY!
SO DAT'S WHY SHE MURDERS THE POOR KIDS! SEE HOW IMMORTAL SHE IS!
BLACK MAGIC
I SHALL RETURN FOR THE SACRIFICE! PREPARE THE VICTIM!
IT IS MY ANTON! LET ME PASS! I---?
NO, DIS SLING-SHOT DON'T MAKE NO NOISE! WE GOTTA BE CAREFUL!
TOMMY DRAWS A BEAD ON THE GIANT GUARD AND---
OOOOO
SEE--? NOW C'MON! WE'LL GET DA KIDS OUTTA HERE!
BUT AS THE LAST CHILD IS REMOVED FROM THE CAGE AND HANDED UP THROUGH THE WINDOW, THE COUNTESS AND HER GUARDS ARRIVE!
WHAT MANNER OF SCUM DEFIES THE COUNTESS DIVORKO? GUARDS! CATCH ME THE RABBLE! I SHALL SLIT THEIR EARS AND BREAK THEIR BODIES ON THE WHEEL!
OKAY, GANG! THERE'S THE MURDERERS OF YOUR CHILDREN! GET THEM!


A FEROCIOUS BATTLE BEGINS...
THE GANG CAN TAKE CARE OF THESE LUGS, BUT THE COUNTESS IS SOMETHIN' ELSE! I CAN'T LET HER TAKE A POWDER ON DA HISTORY BOOKS!
FOOL! THINK THOU CAN SLAY AN IMMORTAL? FOR SUCH AM I--!
DAT AIN'T WHAT HISTORY SAYS! IN FACT, NOW THAT I THINK OF IT, IT COMES BACK TO ME! YOU'RE GONNA DIE BY FIRE!
AND HISTORY IS RIGHT! FOR IN THE DUNGEONS....
THE GUARDS HAVE BEEN DEALT WITH, BUT THE STRANGER, IS HE SAFE?
AYE! IT MUST BE! HE IS NOT HERE! RING THE CASTLE IN FLAME! FIRE CLEANSES EVIL!
MOMENTS LATER, FLAMES SWEEP THE CASTLE, TRAPPING THE COUNTESS AND TOMMY!
THOU HAST TRAPPED ME! THOU ART RIGHT! I AM DESTINED FOR THE FLAMES! BUT THIS I SWEAR, I SHALL BE BACK! HA! HA! HA! EEEEEEEEE
BRRR! NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE! I--TRAPPED --I CAN'T GET OUT THE FLAMES-- THE FLAMES--
BUT TOMMY'S TIME IS UP! THE CLOCK OF THE AGES SOUNDS ITS ALARM BRINGING HIM SAFELY BACK TO--1944!
...AND SHE DID COME BACK TO HAUNT THE CASTLE'S RUINS!
TOMMY! I NEVER HEARD SUCH A REALISTIC STORY! IT GIVES ME THE CHILLS!
WHY---YOU TOLD THAT AS IF YOU HAD BEEN THERE! YOU-WEREN'T-? OF COURSE NOT! HOW SILLY! AND YET! SOMETIMES I WONDER ABOUT YOU, TOMMY TYME!
YEAH! SOMETIMES I WONDER---TOO!
THE END

THE SHRIMP

NOBODY figured Craig would last. He was little and soft spoken, with pink cheeks and round soft hands.

"Things aren't like they used to be," Joe told me one afternoon. "This guy's going to ride us all day long."

"Craig won't last," I predicted. "He won't be able to keep up with us once the work starts piling up."

Joe wiped grime off his narrow face. "Hope you're right, Pat. He's got his nose in everything."

"He's yard-boss," I reminded Joe. "He's got a right—"

I didn't get past that because, speak of the devil, Craig came sliding around the corner of a prime mover. "Got your work done?" His voice was soft. "Or, if it's break-time—"

"You know it ain't," Joe snapped. "We were just catching our breath."

Craig smiled easy like. "When you've got enough breath back, get those vans down to the pier. There's six hundred coming in tonight."

We got going right then. And fast. Out of ear-shot Joe growled, "See. That guy's into everything."

"Let's roll," I said. "Besides . . . six hundred jobs coming in tonight." I grinned. "That means overtime. Plenty. We'll give this guy a workout that'll put him in the hospital. He'll have to stay with it as long as we do, see?"

* * * *

IT was the middle of afternoon then and with six hundred jobs coming through the port for shipment, we'd work right through maybe the next twenty-four hours. We'd done it before. I had an idea Craig couldn't take it. I made sure the others of the crew knew about it, too. By the time we got this shipment off, somebody was going to yell Uncle, and we figured it wouldn't be us.

We worked right up until six before we took a break. Then we grabbed java and sandwiches over at the canteen, and got back on the job. Craig didn't go with us. I thought he might take a sneak but he was checking shipping sheets at the shack when we got back.

The stuff was piling in fast. Three convoys had hit us during the afternoon and evening. Others were on their way. It was overseas material and had to move. Invasion stuff. Lighters were waiting to take it out to go on board ship.

By ten, no one was doing any talking. Maybe because we didn't have time. That was when Craig called a halt. "Knock off for coffee," he told the first bunch of us, when we got back from the pier. "Don't take too long. Make it snappy."

Nobody said anything. We were tired already, although Craig didn't look as bad as some of us, and I was beginning to wonder about the guy, wonder what made him tick. Maybe we'd picked him wrong, had him sized up for something he wasn't.

"Don't look like it's going to work," Joe told me as we gulped hot coffee and sinkers. "That guy isn't ever going to wear out."

We were getting ready to head back when Craig showed up. Right after him Big Mike barged in.

Mike's black eyes took in the guys guzzling coffee. "What's the matter with me?" Mike snarled.

Craig turned around. Mike took a step forward and everybody quit slupping and kept quiet. Mike didn't like Craig. I guess we all felt about the same.

"Everybody got called," Craig said, soft like "If you failed to hear—"

Mike snarled, "Why, you sawed-off little runt. You knowed I went down with that last van!"

Craig's eyes were on Mike's face and again big Mike moved forward another step. He was minus his shirt and his arms were as big around as a hock of ham. "I don't like that mug of yours," Mike growled. "I could change it. Just for fun!"

* * * *

NOBODY stirred. Craig stepped back and someone snickered. Craig didn't bat an eyebrow. He told Mike, "Go ahead, big boy, and have your coffee. Nobody's stopping you."

"It's a good thing," Mike growled. "Especially for you."

It didn't surprise us that Craig had backed water. We'd half expected it, besides any guy in his right mind wouldn't stand up to Mike. It'd be suicide.

We worked through midnight. I was ready to quit. I was just getting ready to when Andy came ripping along the line in a jeep.

"Everyone down to the pier!" he bellowed at us, as he drove along the lines. "And hustle!"

We hustled. When we got there there was a couple of searchlights on the water about fifteen feet out from the pier. A lighter lay to, with cables running over her side into the water. Just beyond the circle of light rode a tug.

Somebody said, "Ten ton trailer went over with a load of equipment in her. There'll be the dickens to pay!"

Craig showed up, looking calm and even smiling a little. He told us, "Somebody's got to go down, get hooks on that job. If we don't—"

Mike laughed. "Me?" he said. "Me?" Go down there? It's deep, mister. If you think I'm cracked—"

* * * * *

THE crowd milled unsteadily. Voices muttered all around us and for a couple of minutes Craig looked us over with that smile on his mush. If he thought he was going to get any of this crowd in there . .

Evidently he knew the answer and turned "Okay, boys. If it's too much for you . . . I'll do it!"

We all waited, breathing a little hard, wondering if he had the nerve. He did alright. He got a pair of trunks somewhere. They took him out to the lighter and we watched as he went over the side and under.

The crowd shifted. Either Craig was cracked or had more nerve than we realized.

He came up and when the guys on the lighter reached over to pull him top-side, he shook his head and rested a minute, then went down again.

This time he was gone longer than before and when he came up they had to pull him onto the lighter. A second later the winches tightened and the engine growled.

He'd hooked the trailer alright. The crane brought it up.

* * * * *

CRAIG was back on the job next day same as usual. And with his grin. He didn't rub it in either. We all had to give him credit. Even Mike.

"More convoys coming in today, boys," Craig told us in the dispatchers office. "They've got to roll even if we work the clock around.'

Mike headed for the door. Over his shoulders he said, "Let's go, you bums." Then he stopped, looked straight at Craig and grinned. "Some day," Big Mike said, "When you've got time you can teach me how to swim."

THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933

of Young Allies published quartely at Meriden, Conn., for October 1, 1944.

State of New York }
County of New York } ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Martin Goodman, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Young Allies and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Young Allies, Inc., 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y., Editor Jean Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y., Managing Editor, Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y., Business Manager, Martin Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Young Allies, Inc., 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y., Abraham Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y.; David Goodman, 350 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

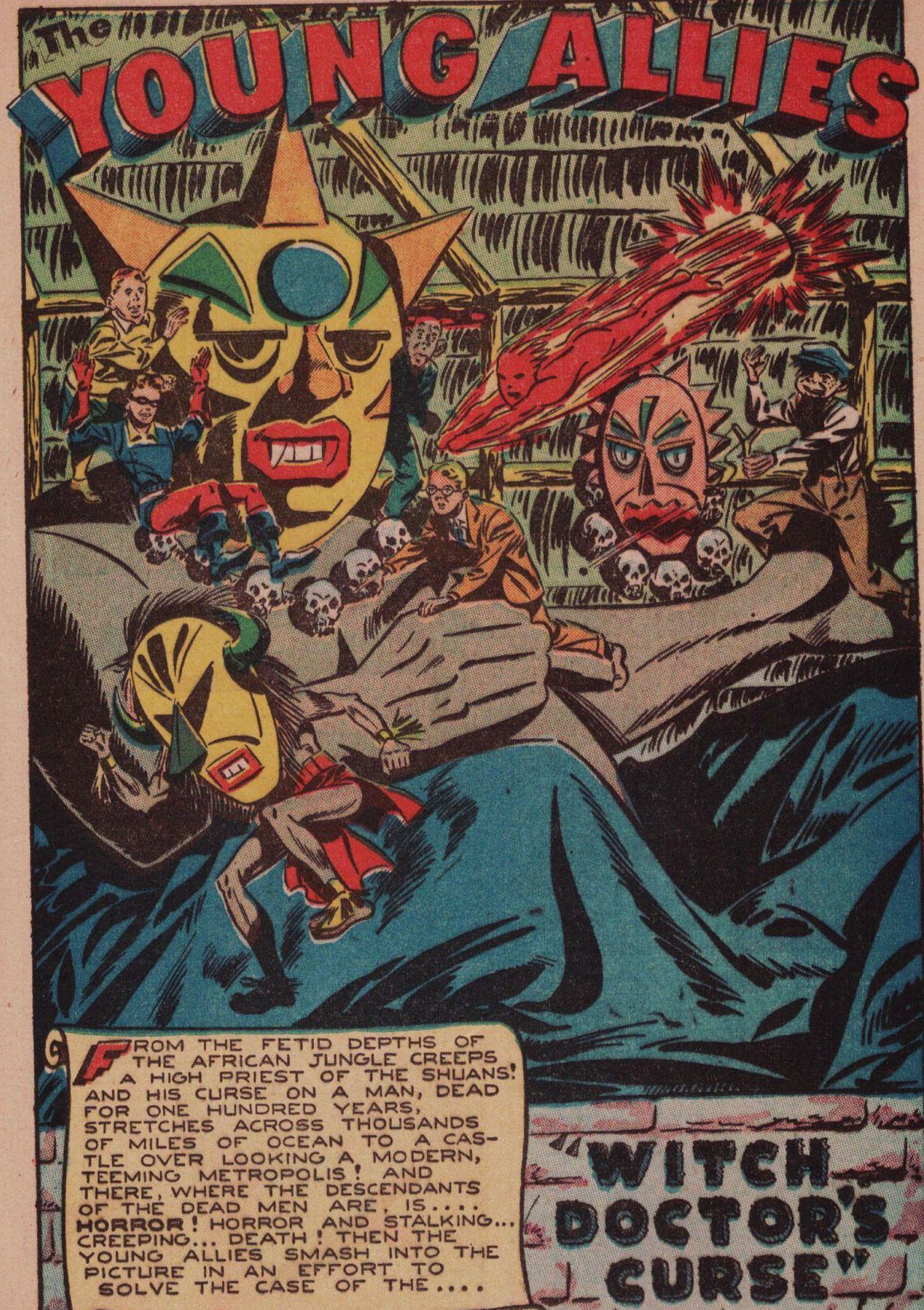
None.

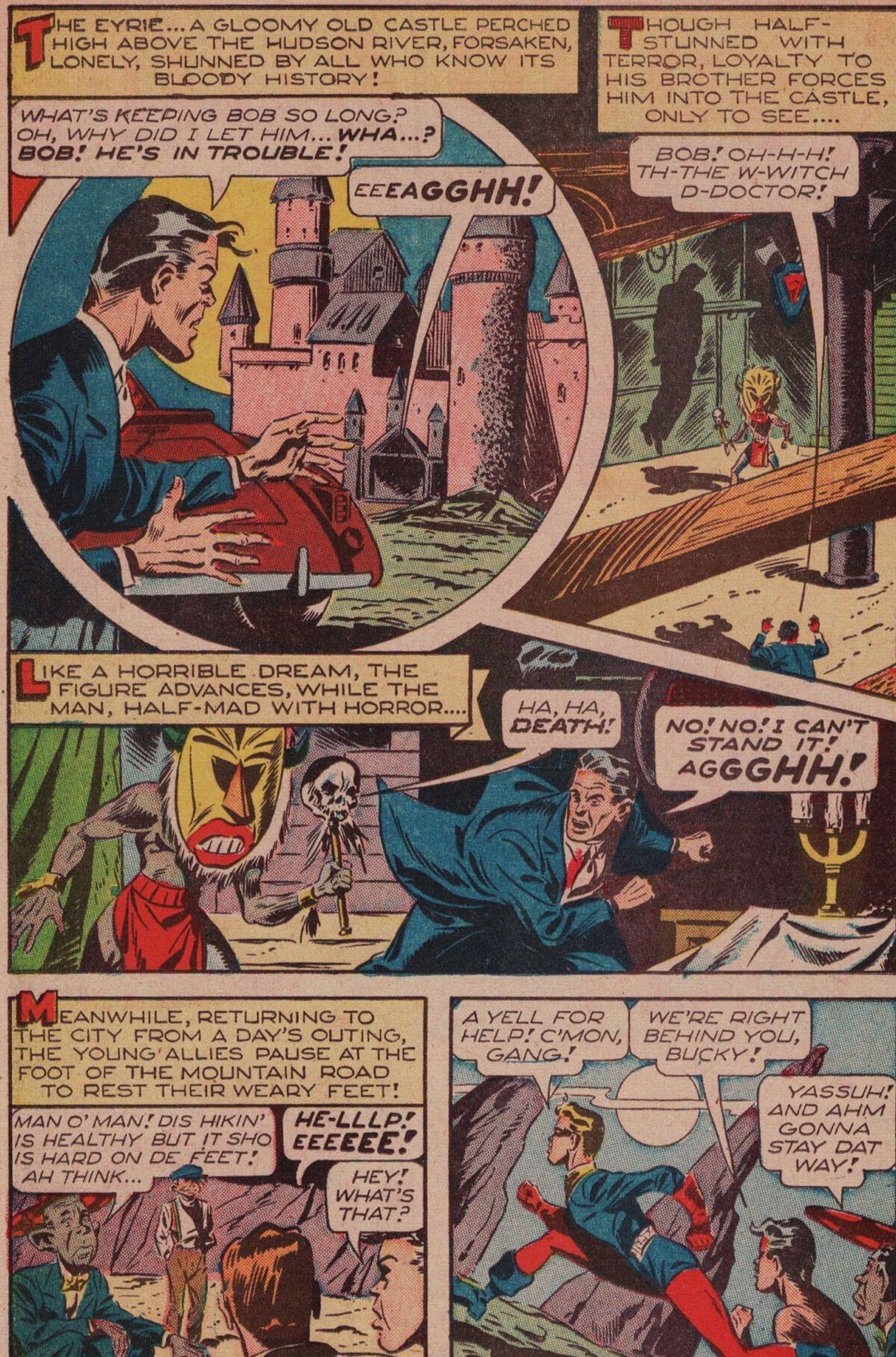
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) MARTIN GOODMAN.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 21st day of September, 1944.

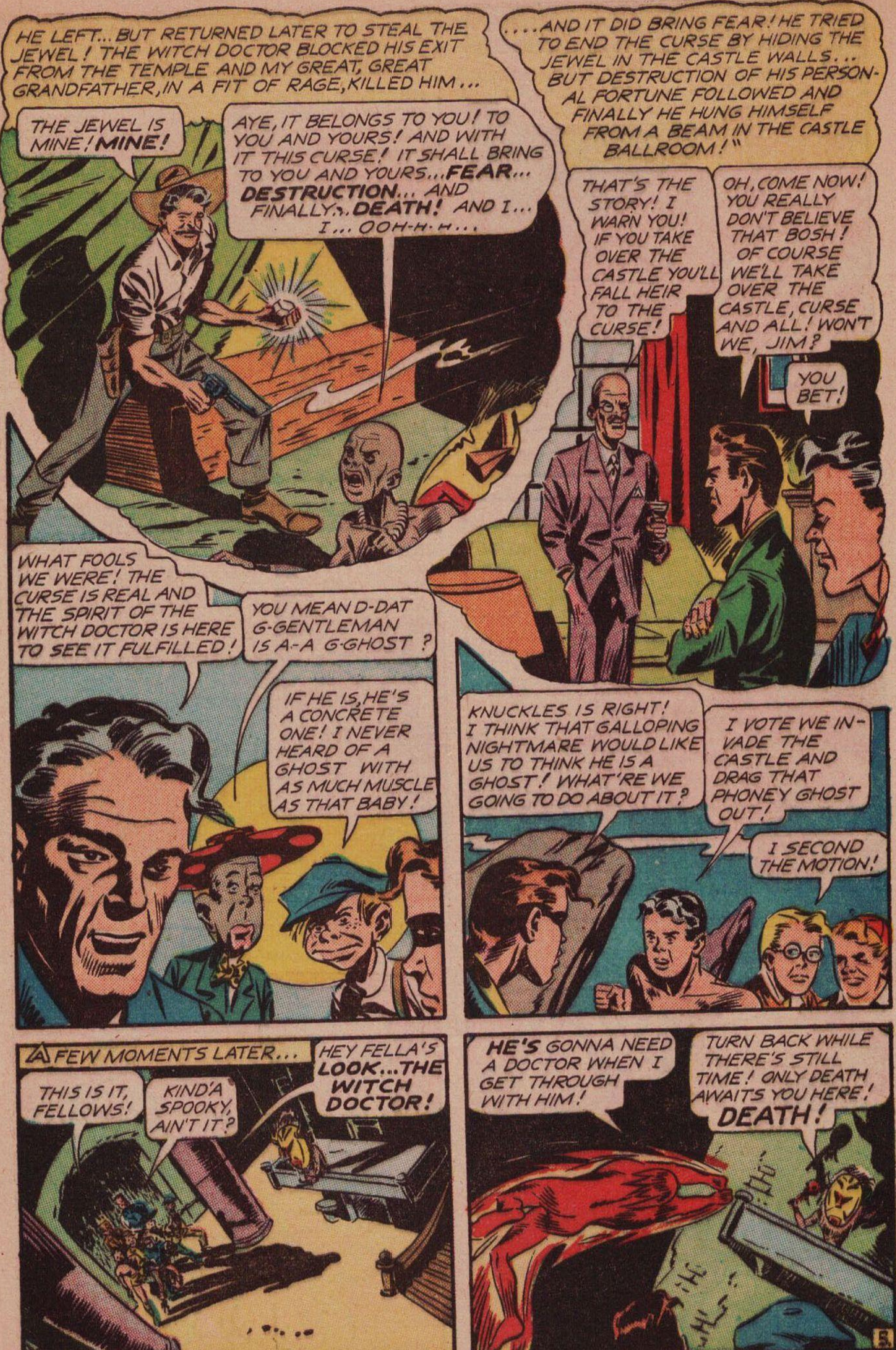
(SEAL) SYLVIA FIEGEN.
(My commission expires March 30, 1945.)

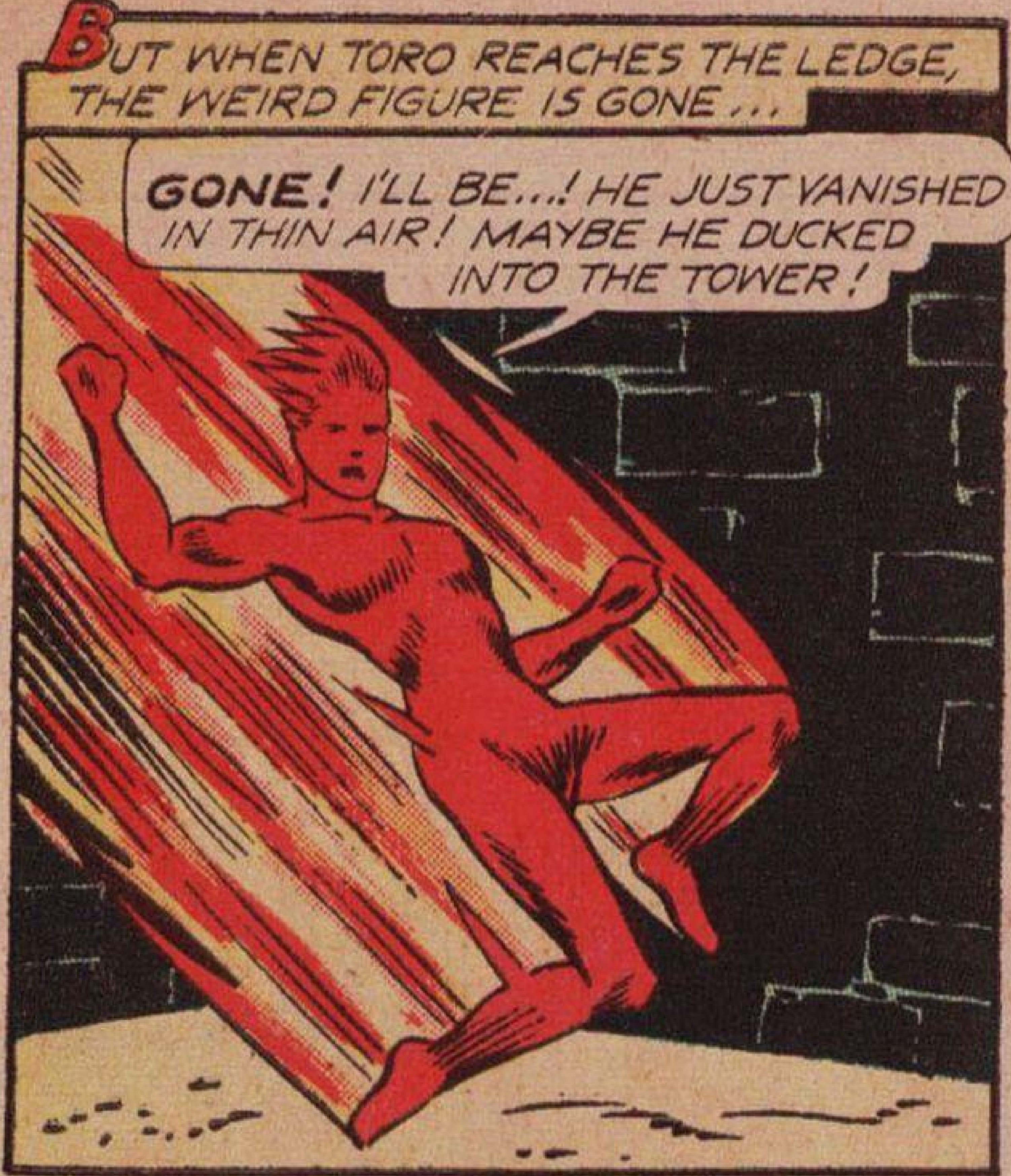

The YOUNG ALLIES
FROM THE FETID DEPTHS OF THE AFRICAN JUNGLE CREEPS A HIGH PRIEST OF THE SHUANS! AND HIS CURSE ON A MAN, DEAD FOR ONE HUNDRED YEARS, STRETCHES ACROSS THOUSANDS OF MILES OF OCEAN TO A CASTLE OVER LOOKING A MODERN, TEEMING METROPOLIS! AND THERE, WHERE THE DESCENDANTS OF THE DEAD MEN ARE, IS.... HORROR! HORROR AND STALKING... CREEPING... DEATH! THEN THE YOUNG ALLIES SMASH INTO THE PICTURE IN AN EFFORT TO SOLVE THE CASE OF THE....
"WITCH DOCTOR'S CURSE"

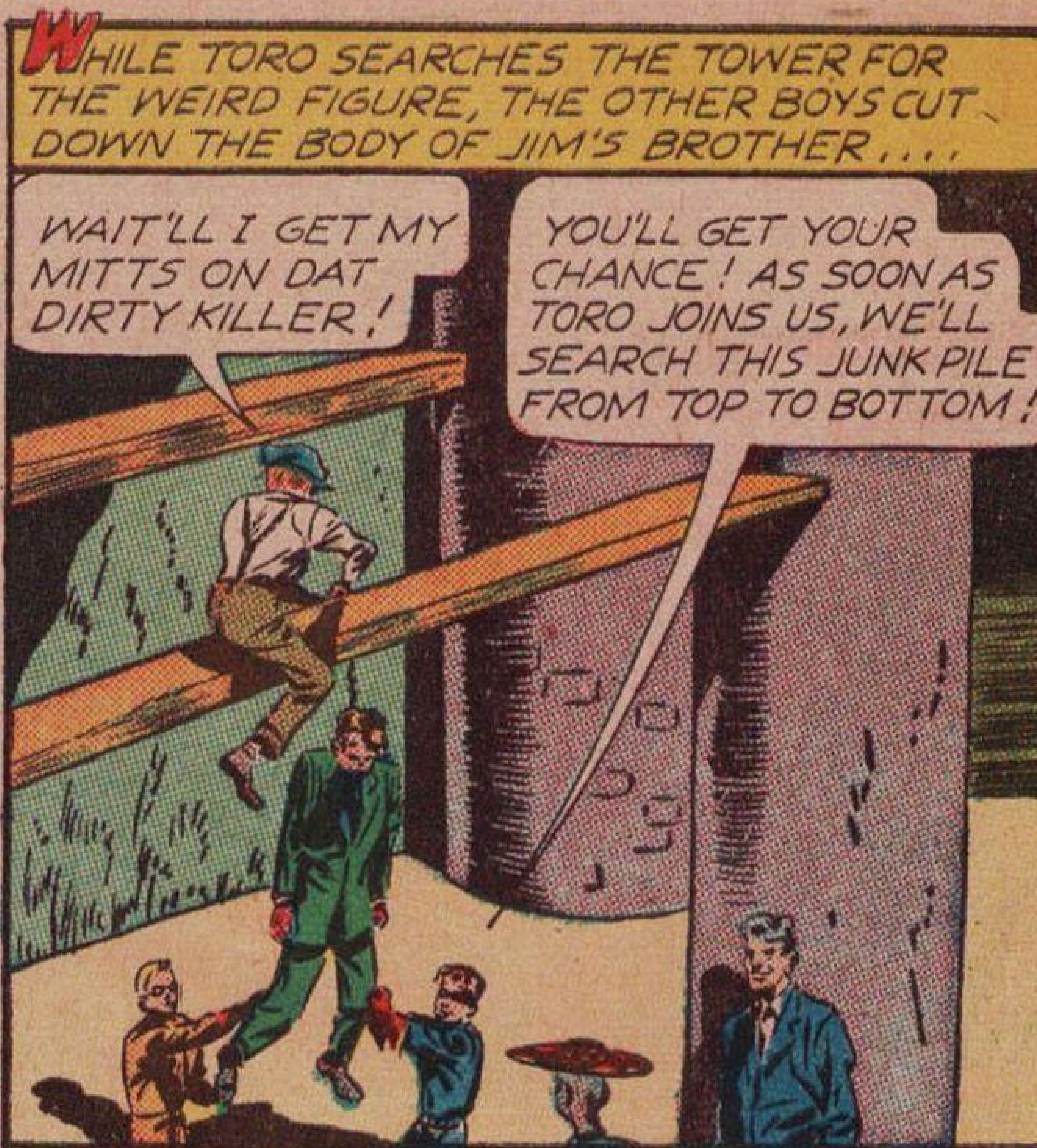

THE EYRIE... A GLOOMY OLD CASTLE PERCHED HIGH ABOVE THE HUDSON RIVER, FORSAKEN, LONELY, SHUNNED BY ALL WHO KNOW ITS BLOODY HISTORY!
WHAT'S KEEPING BOB SO LONG? OH, WHY DID I LET HIM... WHA...? BOB! HE'S IN TROUBLE!
EEEAGGHH!
THOUGH HALF-STUNNED WITH TERROR, LOYALTY TO HIS BROTHER FORCES HIM INTO THE CASTLE, ONLY TO SEE....
BOB! OH-H-H! TH-THE W-WITCH D-DOCTOR!
LIKE A HORRIBLE DREAM, THE FIGURE ADVANCES, WHILE THE MAN, HALF-MAD WITH HORROR....
HA, HA, DEATH!
NO! NO! I CAN'T STAND IT! AGGGHH!
MEANWHILE, RETURNING TO THE CITY FROM A DAY'S OUTING, THE YOUNG ALLIES PAUSE AT THE FOOT OF THE MOUNTAIN ROAD TO REST THEIR WEARY FEET!
MAN O' MAN! DIS HIKIN' IS HEALTHY BUT IT SHO IS HARD ON DE FEET! AH THINK...
HE-LLLP! EEEEEE!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?
A YELL FOR HELP! C'MON, GANG!
WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU, BUCKY!
YASSUH! AND AHM GONNA STAY DAT WAY!

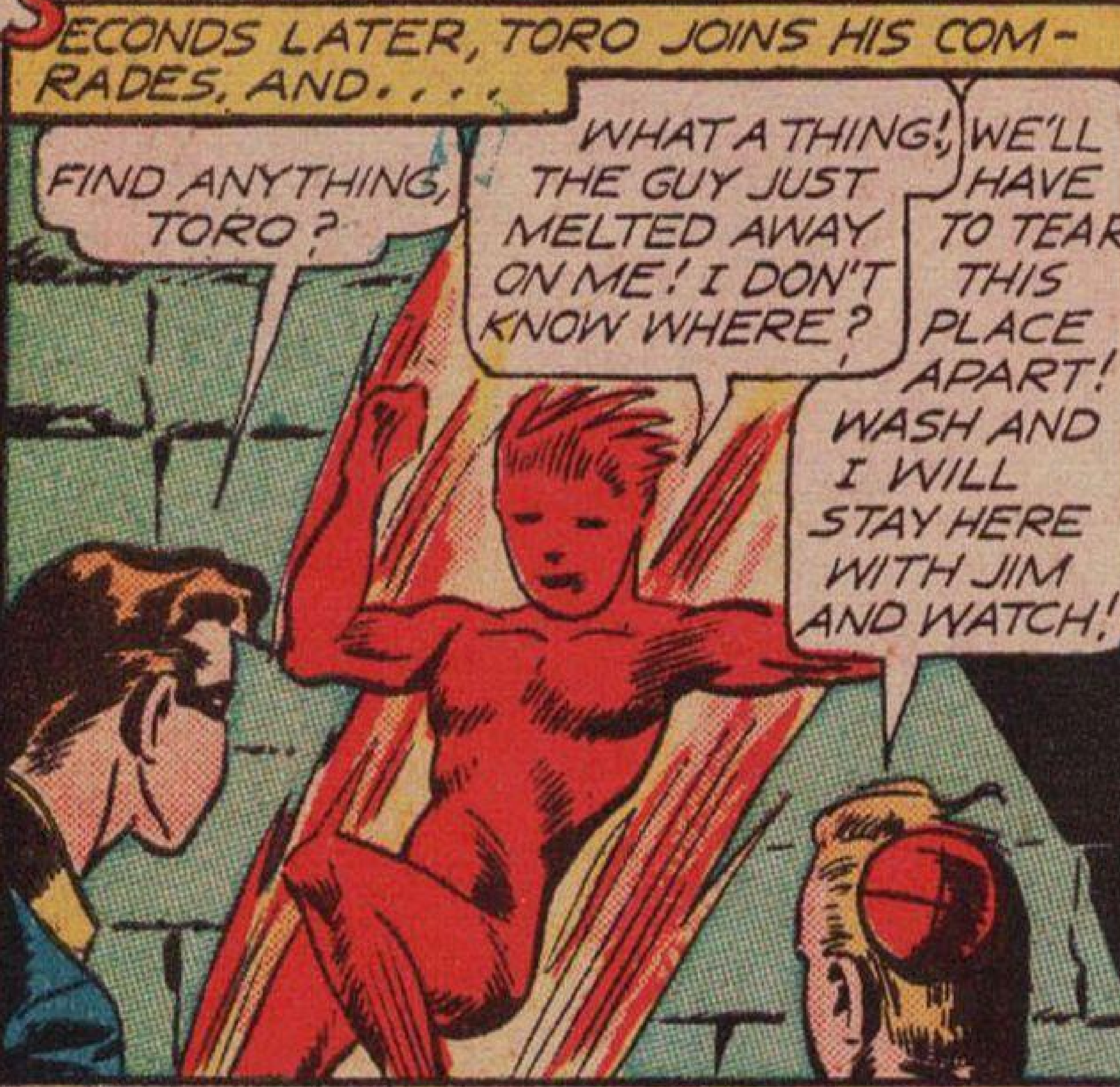
SUDDENLY IN THE GLOOM AHEAD!
SOON---THE CURSE OF THE WITCH DOCTOR SHALL BE FULFILLED BY YOUR DEATH!
WHAT'S THAT?
A WITCH DOCTOR! BUT HE CAN'T BE REAL!
THAT MURDER WE'RE ABOUT TO WITNESS'LL BE REAL! LET'S GO, GANG!
YAHOO!
FOOLS! WOULD YOU PLAY WITH DEATH?
THE YOUNG ALLIES CLOSE IN ON THE WEIRD MENACING FIGURE----
THAT'S RIGHT, PAL!
THEN PREPARE TO RECEIVE IT!
TAKE THAT MONKEY FROM BEHIND, BUCKY! I'LL HANDLE THIS END!
BUT THE WEIRD FIGURE PROVES HIMSELF A TOUGH OPPONENT!
OOPH!
HAH! NOW FOR YOU, YOU MEDDLING BRAT!
HEY! HELP!
YOU REFUGEE FROM A SIDE SHOW! LEAVE BUCKY! YOW!
GOT-TO-- SAVE--BUCKY-- GOT-- TO--- FLAME--
HIS PAL, BUCKY IN MORTAL DANGER, TORO FLAMES!
HANG ON, BUCKY-- I'M COMING!

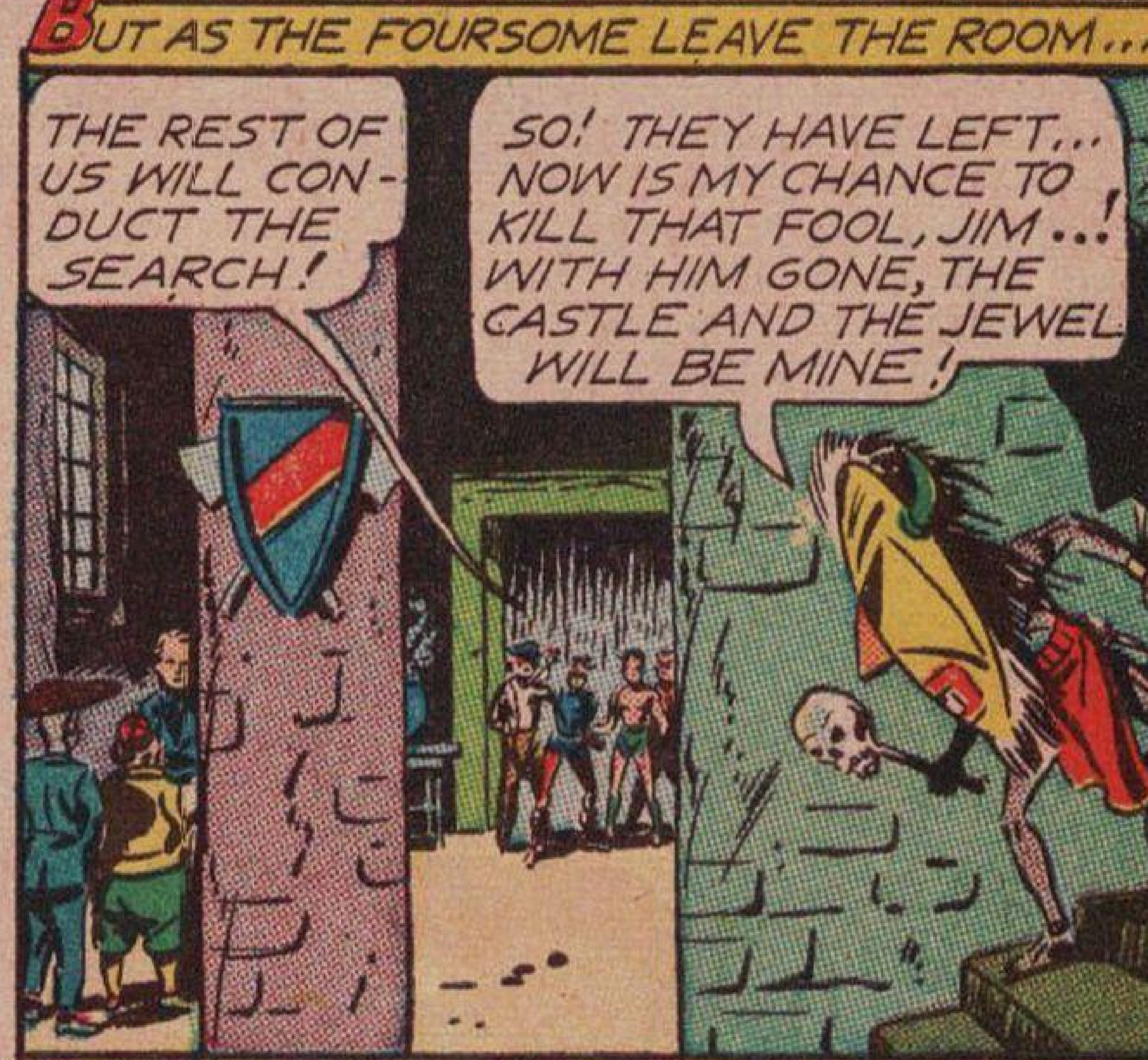
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE WARMTH ON THE SUBJECT?
YOWWW!
HEY! DAT DODO'S GETTIN' AWAY!
BUCKY! YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M OKAY, TORO, BUT HOW IS THAT FIEND'S VICTIM?
STILL BREATHING, FELLOWS!
THE YOUNG ALLIES REVIVE THE MAN...
...AND THAT'S THE STORY! MY BROTHER AND I INHERITED THE CASTLE AND CAME TO TAKE OVER! NOW THIS HAPPENS! OH WHY DIDN'T WE LISTEN? WHY..?
LISTEN TO WHOM? DID SOMEONE TELL YOU ABOUT THE CURSE?
YES, OUR COUSIN, BRETT! LIKE MY GREAT, GREAT GRANDFATHER WHO BUILT THE CASTLE, HE'S AN AUTHORITY ON THE TRIBAL CUSTOMS OF THE AFRICAN GOLD COAST! WHEN WE TOLD HIM OF OUR INTENTION TO TAKE OVER THE CASTLE, HE TOLD US THE STORY.....
..."IT SEEMS THAT IN HIS WANDERINGS ALONG THE COAST, MY GREAT, GREAT GRANDFATHER CAME UPON THE HIDDEN TEMPLE OF THE SHUAN TRIBE!
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT A JEWEL! I MUST HAVE IT! IT WILL MAKE ME THE MOST ENVIED OF MEN IN THE WORLD! I...WHA-?
WHO DARES TO DEFILE THE TEMPLE OF THE SHUAN WITH HIS PRESENCE? DEPART INFIDEL! DEPART! WHILE THERE IS STILL TIME!

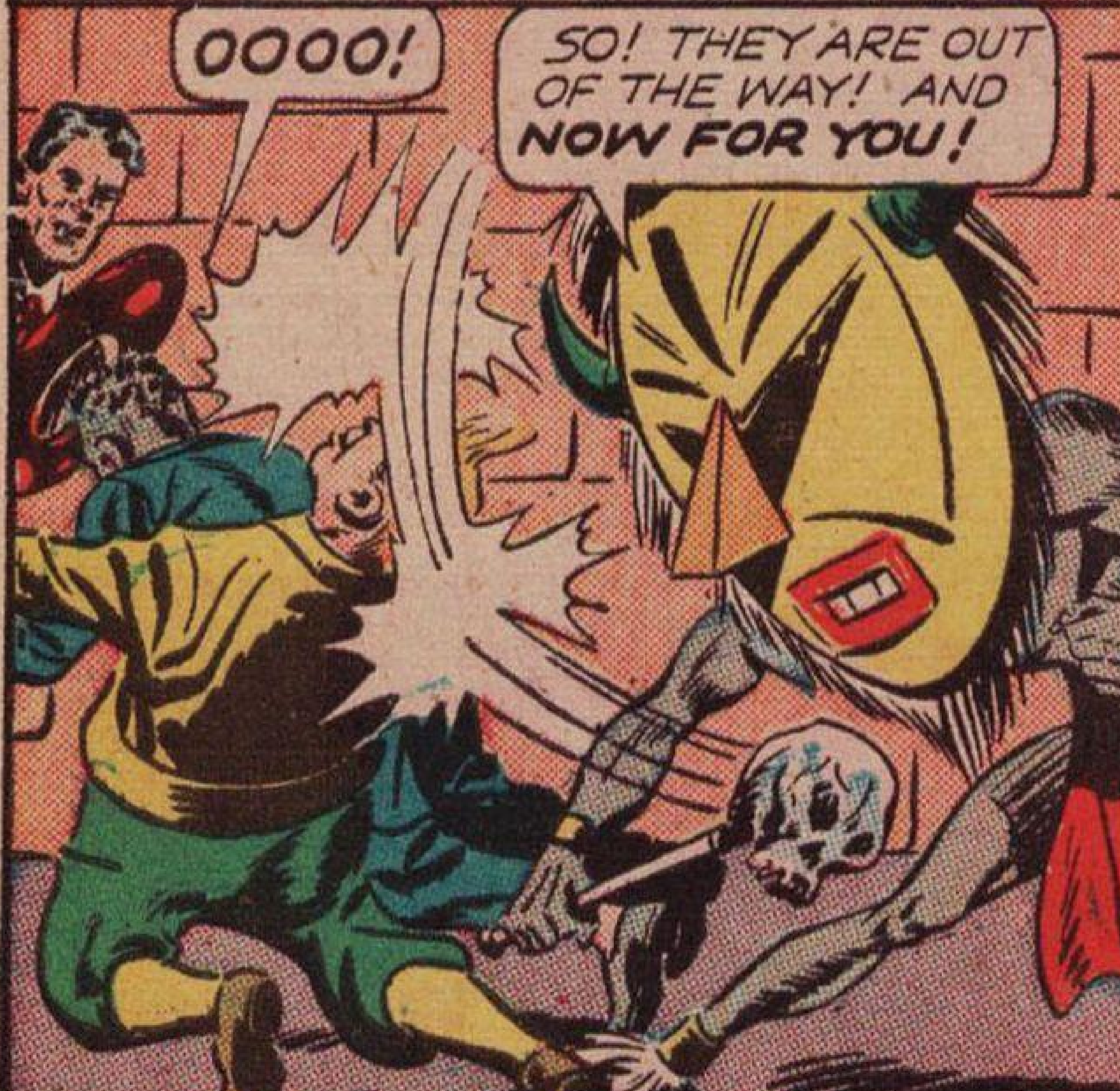

HE LEFT... BUT RETURNED LATER TO STEAL THE JEWEL! THE WITCH DOCTOR BLOCKED HIS EXIT FROM THE TEMPLE AND MY GREAT, GREAT GRANDFATHER, IN A FIT OF RAGE, KILLED HIM...
THE JEWEL IS MINE! **MINE!**
AYE, IT BELONGS TO YOU! TO YOU AND YOURS! AND WITH IT THIS CURSE! IT SHALL BRING TO YOU AND YOURS... **FEAR... DESTRUCTION**... AND FINALLY... **DEATH!** AND I... I... OOH-H-H...
....AND IT DID BRING FEAR! HE TRIED TO END THE CURSE BY HIDING THE JEWEL IN THE CASTLE WALLS... BUT DESTRUCTION OF HIS PERSONAL FORTUNE FOLLOWED AND FINALLY HE HUNG HIMSELF FROM A BEAM IN THE CASTLE BALLROOM!"
THAT'S THE STORY! I WARN YOU! IF YOU TAKE OVER THE CASTLE YOU'LL FALL HEIR TO THE CURSE!
OH, COME NOW! YOU REALLY DON'T BELIEVE THAT BOSH! OF COURSE WE'LL TAKE OVER THE CASTLE, CURSE AND ALL! WON'T WE, JIM?
YOU BET!
WHAT FOOLS WE WERE! THE CURSE IS REAL AND THE SPIRIT OF THE WITCH DOCTOR IS HERE TO SEE IT FULFILLED!
YOU MEAN D-DAT G-GENTLEMAN IS A-A G-GHOST?
IF HE IS, HE'S A CONCRETE ONE! I NEVER HEARD OF A GHOST WITH AS MUCH MUSCLE AS THAT BABY!
KNUCKLES IS RIGHT! I THINK THAT GALLOPING NIGHTMARE WOULD LIKE US TO THINK HE IS A GHOST! WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
I VOTE WE INVADE THE CASTLE AND DRAG THAT PHONEY GHOST OUT!
I SECOND THE MOTION!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
THIS IS IT, FELLOWS!
KIND'A SPOOKY, AIN'T IT?
HEY FELLA'S **LOOK... THE WITCH DOCTOR!**
HE'S GONNA NEED A DOCTOR WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH HIM!
TURN BACK WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME! ONLY DEATH AWAITS YOU HERE! **DEATH!**

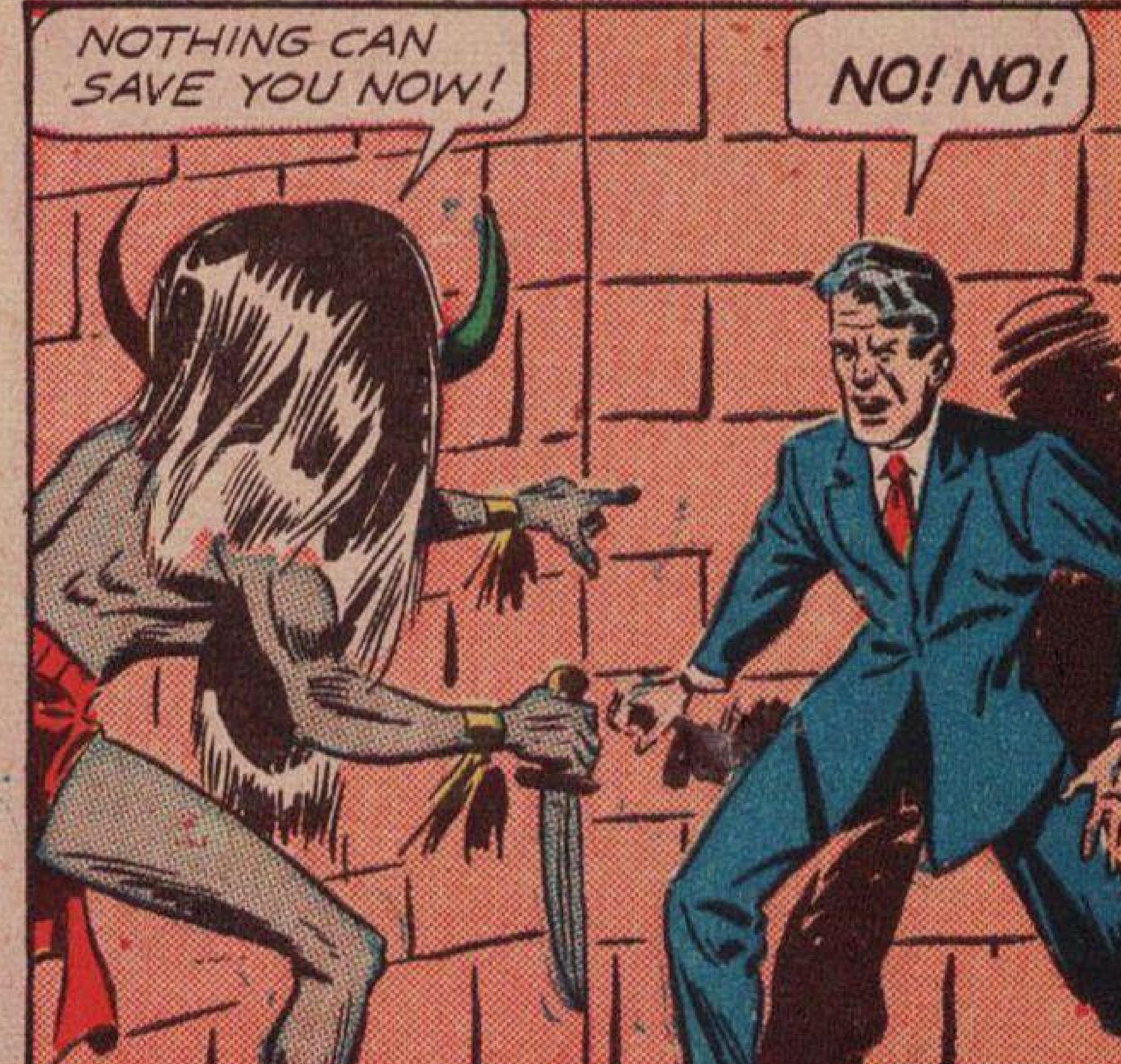

BUT WHEN TORO REACHES THE LEDGE, THE WEIRD FIGURE IS GONE...
GONE! I'LL BE...! HE JUST VANISHED IN THIN AIR! MAYBE HE DUCKED INTO THE TOWER!

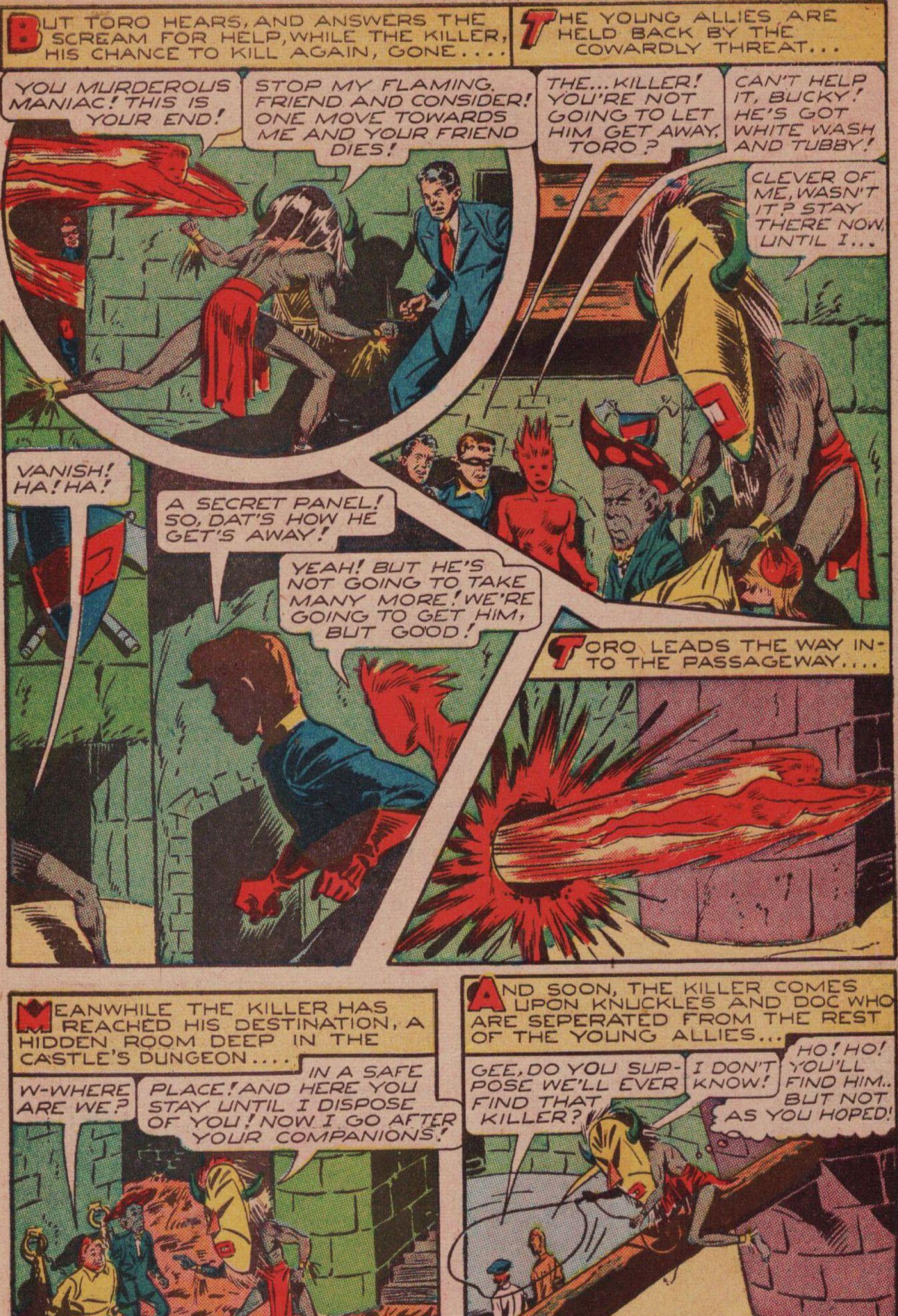

WHILE TORO SEARCHES THE TOWER FOR THE WEIRD FIGURE, THE OTHER BOYS CUT DOWN THE BODY OF JIM'S BROTHER....
WAIT'LL I GET MY MITTS ON DAT DIRTY KILLER!
YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE! AS SOON AS TORO JOINS US, WE'LL SEARCH THIS JUNK PILE FROM TOP TO BOTTOM!


SECONDS LATER, TORO JOINS HIS COMRADES, AND....
FIND ANYTHING, TORO?
WHAT A THING! THE GUY JUST MELTED AWAY ON ME! I DON'T KNOW WHERE?
WE'LL HAVE TO TEAR THIS PLACE APART! WASH AND I WILL STAY HERE WITH JIM AND WATCH!


BUT AS THE FOURSOME LEAVE THE ROOM...
THE REST OF US WILL CONDUCT THE SEARCH!
SO! THEY HAVE LEFT... NOW IS MY CHANCE TO KILL THAT FOOL, JIM..! WITH HIM GONE, THE CASTLE AND THE JEWEL WILL BE MINE!


OOOO!
SO! THEY ARE OUT OF THE WAY! AND NOW FOR YOU!


NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU NOW!
NO! NO!


BUT TORO HEARS, AND ANSWERS THE SCREAM FOR HELP, WHILE THE KILLER, HIS CHANCE TO KILL AGAIN, GONE....
YOU MURDEROUS MANIAC! THIS IS YOUR END!
STOP MY FLAMING FRIEND AND CONSIDER! ONE MOVE TOWARDS ME AND YOUR FRIEND DIES!
THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE HELD BACK BY THE COWARDLY THREAT...
THE... KILLER! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET HIM GET AWAY, TORO?
CAN'T HELP IT, BUCKY! HE'S GOT WHITE WASH AND TUBBY!
CLEVER OF ME, WASN'T IT? STAY THERE NOW, UNTIL I...
VANISH! HA! HA!
A SECRET PANEL! SO, DAT'S HOW HE GET'S AWAY!
YEAH! BUT HE'S NOT GOING TO TAKE MANY MORE! WE'RE GOING TO GET HIM, BUT GOOD!
TORO LEADS THE WAY INTO THE PASSAGEWAY....
MEANWHILE THE KILLER HAS REACHED HIS DESTINATION, A HIDDEN ROOM DEEP IN THE CASTLE'S DUNGEON....
W-WHERE ARE WE?
IN A SAFE PLACE! AND HERE YOU STAY UNTIL I DISPOSE OF YOU! NOW I GO AFTER YOUR COMPANIONS!
AND SOON, THE KILLER COMES UPON KNUCKLES AND DOC WHO ARE SEPERATED FROM THE REST OF THE YOUNG ALLIES...
GEE, DO YOU SUPPOSE WE'LL EVER FIND THAT KILLER?
I DON'T KNOW!
HO! HO! YOU'LL FIND HIM.. BUT NOT AS YOU HOPED!

SUDDENLY!
STOP! YOU'RE CHOKING ME!
JUST ENOUGH TO RENDER YOU HELPLESS! I HAVE A MORE INTERESTING DEATH PLANNED FOR YOU!
ADDING DOC AND KNUCKLES TO HIS OTHER TWO VICTIMS, THE MAD CREATURE SETS UP HIS DEATH INSTRUMENT!
WHAT'S DAT?
YOUR DEATH TRAP! AS THIS LEVER IS THROWN, IT STARTS THE DRUM ROLLING THE WIRE AROUND YOUR BODIES. WINDS ON THE DRUM AND AT THE SAME TIME, TIGHTENS AROUND YOUR WAISTS! BEING THIN, IT'LL CUT THROUGH YOUR BODIES LIKE A KNIFE!
AND WHILE THE KILLER GLOATS OVER HIS HELPLESS VICTIMS, TORO AND BUCKY----
HEY, BUCKY! HAVE YOU SEEN DOC AND KNUCKLES? I'VE LOOKED THROUGH THE PASSAGE THEY TOOK AND HAVEN'T SEEN A SIGN OF THEM!
THEY MUST STILL BE IN IT! IF THEY HAD COME OUT, I WOULD HAVE SEEN THEM!
BUT I TELL YOU---- HEY! D'YOU SUPPOSE THEY RAN INTO THE KILLER?
THEY MUST HAVE! C'MON, WE'VE GOT TO FIND THEM!
SEARCHING FRANTICALLY, THE DUO FIND THE HIDDEN ROOM AND BURST INTO IT JUST IN TIME!
YOU!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND HERE I COME--- READY OR NOT!
JUST IN TIME, TORO! THE WIRE-- QUICK!
BUT WHILE TORO SNAPS THE WIRE---
MEDDLERS! YOU'VE BLOCKED MY PATH AT EVERY TURN! BUT ONE THING YOU WON'T STOP IS ALL YOUR DEATHS!
OOF!

BUT VENGEANCE LENDS WINGS TO THE YOUNG ALLIES AS THEY FOLLOW THE MAD WITCH DOCTOR!
YOU'RE TOO LATE, YOUNG ALLIES--- BUT THE LAST REMAINING HEIR TO THIS CASTLE WILL DIE!
TORO! YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
I WILL!
AS THE KILLER RAISES HIS KNIFE TO STRIKE, TORO TOSSES A FIREBALL--- AND STARTLED BY THE SEARING PAIN OF HIS BURNT WRIST---
OWW!
YOU DID IT, TORO!
THE KILLER STUMBLES, FALLS UPON THE POINT OF HIS OWN WEAPON!
AGGHHH!
KILLED BY HIS OWN KNIFE! A FITTING END FOR A MANIACAL BUTCHER! BUT WHO IS HE? WE KNOW HE'S NOT A GHOST!
YES, TAKE OFF HIS MASK!
LOOK!
BRETT! IT'S BRETT DANE, MY COUSIN!
I'LL BE--- HE KNEW THE LEGEND OF THE CASTLE AND DRESSED THE PART TO THROW THE MURDERS HE INTENDED TO COMMIT ON A MYTHICAL WITCH DOCTOR!
BUT WHY DID HE WANT TO KILL MY BROTHER--AND-AND I---?
BECAUSE HE BELIEVED THE STORY OF THE JEWEL AND WAS SEARCHING FOR IT! WHEN YOUR BROTHER DECIDED TO MOVE IN, HE HAD TO GET RID OF YOU IN ORDER TO CARRY ON THE SEARCH! BUT ALL HE FOUND WAS THE--- CURSE!
LATER, BACK AT THE YOUNG ALLIES CLUB-HOUSE!
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT, DOC.?
HUH? OH, A BOOK OF FAMOUS GHOST STORIES!
OH, ME-- DAT'S DE END!

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2. **CHAN'S LAUNDRY TICKET** — A strip of paper with Chinese characters is torn into small pieces, then restored!
3. **YOGI BEADS**—Strung beads mysteriously removed by magician.
4. **MAGIC RULER** — An amazing solid thru solid effect. Really bewildering!
5. **E-Z MONEY VANISHER**—Coins, bills, small articles appear or disappear right before amazed eyes. Penny changes into dollar and vice versa.
6. **FOOLED AGAIN**—A comedy card trick that fools everyone. Has a surprise ending!
7. **RED DEVILS**—Dice astonishingly appear after you have made them vanish.
8. **MYSTIC TAGS**- A new trick that fools even the wise ones! Tags on string are removed while ends of string are held!
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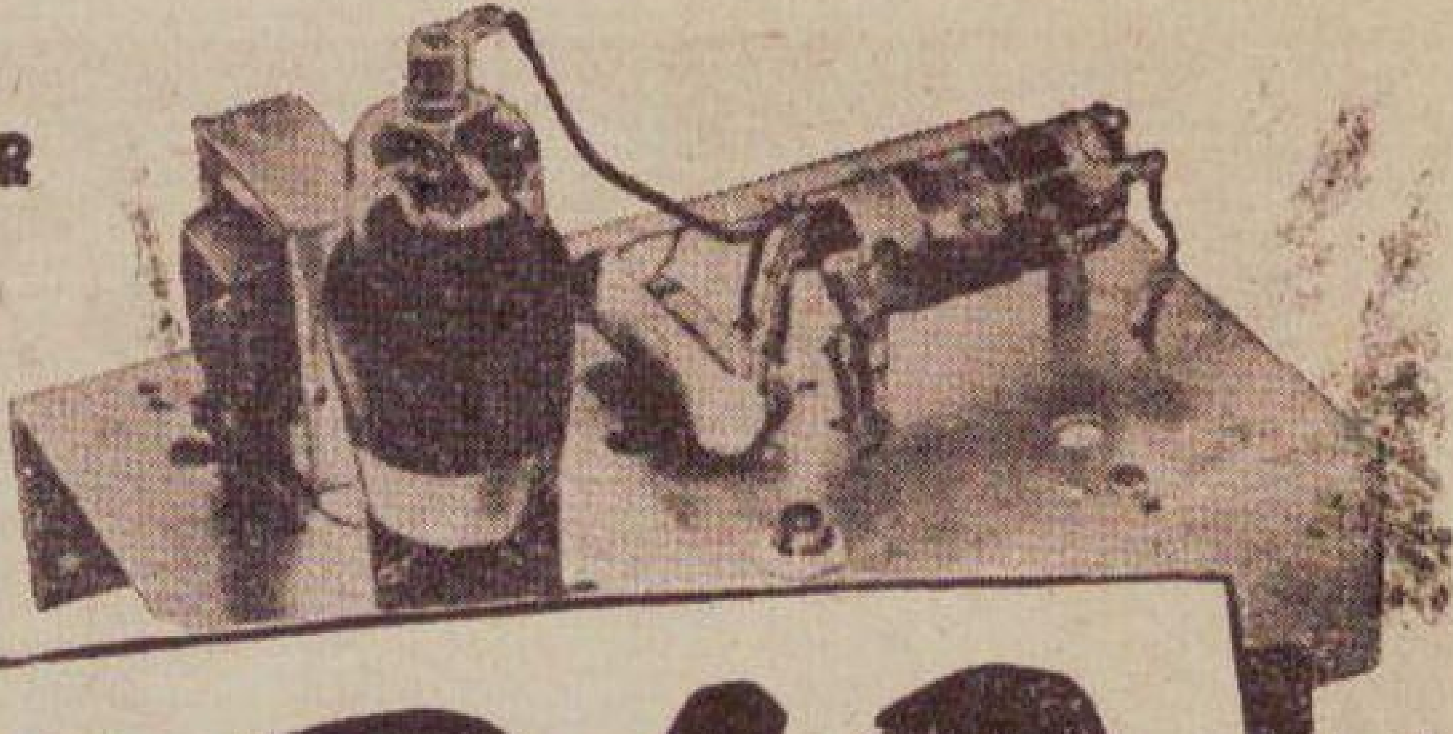

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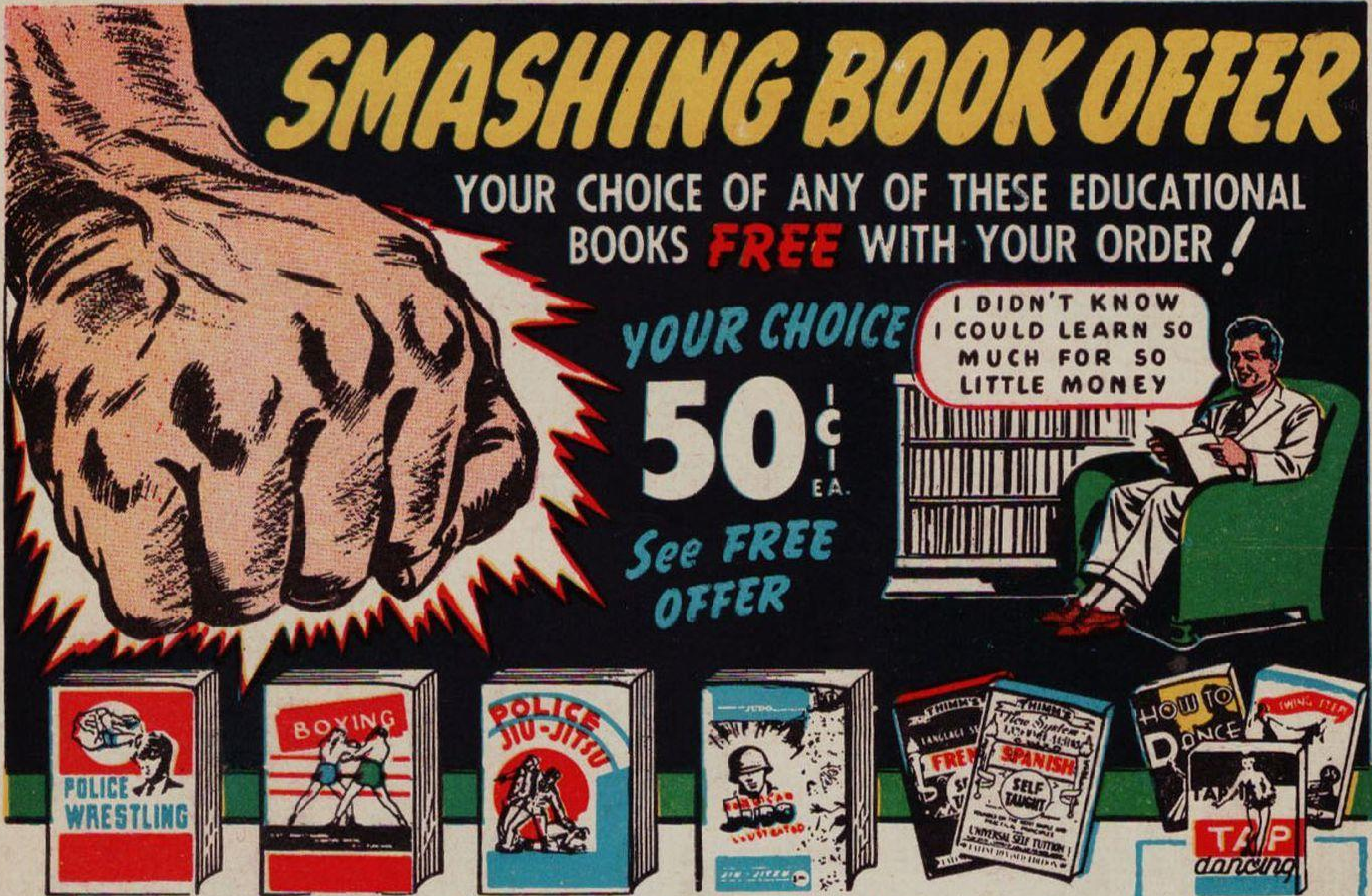

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